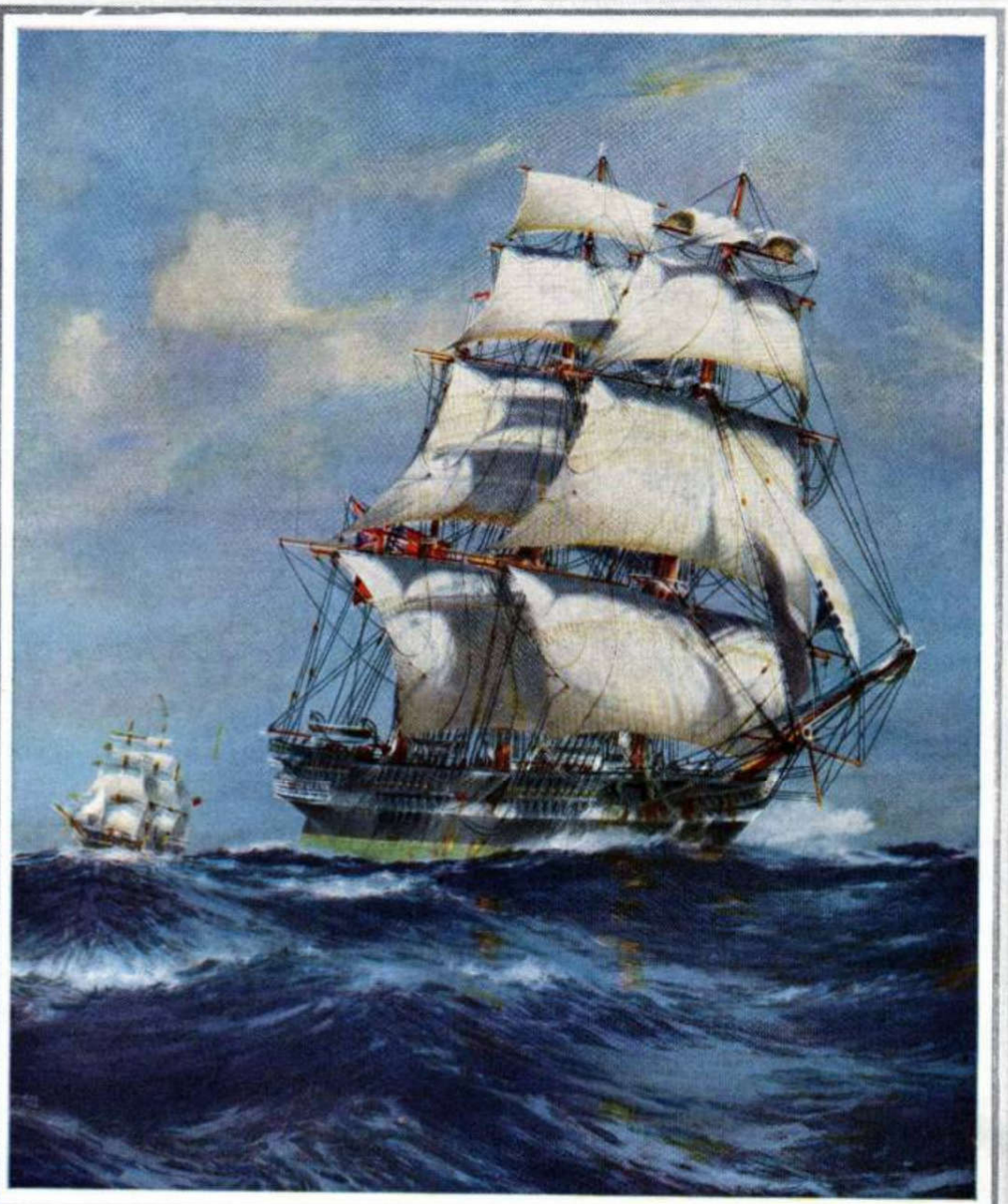
The Beaver

No. 3 OUTFIT 257 Dec. 1926



Hudson's Bay Company.

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1670

Hudson's Bay Point Blankets

Genuine Hudson's Bay "Point" Blankets

Best for

HOME - CAMP - TRAIL

COLOURS
Red, Green, Indigo-Blue, Gray, Khaki, White and Multi-stripe.

SIZES

3 Point	3½ Point	4 Point
60x72 inches	63x81 inches	72x90 inches

WEIGHTS
8 lb. 5 oz., 10 lb., 12 lb., per pair.

On sale at all Hudson's Bay Company stores: Winnipeg (Man.), Saskatoon, Yorkton (Sask.), Calgary, Edmonton, Lethbridge (Alta.), Vancouver, Victoria, Kamloops, Nelson and Vernon (B.C.), and at the Company's Fur Trade posts throughout Canada.

Hudson's Bay Company.

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1670

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No. 3 OUTFIT 257 DECEMBER 1926

Christmas Greetings

The members of the Winnipeg Fur Trade office join with me in extending to the Fur Trade staff throughout the country Christmas greetings and best wishes for the New Year.

A. BRABANT,
Fur Trade Commissioner.

In wishing a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year to the whole of our largely increased staff, I would like to take this opportunity to thank all of those, both in the wholesale and retail departments, who made so wonderful an effort in the few days prior to the opening of the new store. Without the great enthusiasm which was shown at the time and the enormous amount of work which necessarily fell heavily on certain members of the staff, the great success of the opening day, in which an almost phenominal crowd was safely and satisfactorily handled, would not have been possible.

W. H. COOKE,
General Manager Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Northern Alberta Stores.

It gives me much pleasure to record that, taking this zone as a unit, decided progress has been made during the past year. This success is due in a very large measure to the self-sacrifice and keen interest taken in their duties by employees, and I wish to thank all ranks—in both the retail and wholesale branches—for their efforts to further the Company's interests.

May the year 1927 prove a happy and prosperous one for all.

P. J. PARKER,
General Manager for British Columbia and Southern Alberta Stores.

We desire to convey Christmas greetings to all associates in the service of the Hudson's Bay Company in whatever capacity, part or clime they may be, also to our friends who are associated with us, viz., Hudson's Bay Company Overseas Settlement Limited and Hudson's Bay-Marland Oil Company.

The year 1926 has been an important milestone in the history of our Company; progress and development is evident on all sides. The growth of the Company's activities must act as a stimulus for greater achievements in the future, and we believe there is no finer field the world over as an environment for our efforts than within the fair Dominion of Canada.

I take this opportunity to thank the members of the Land Department staff who by their diligence and energy have assisted so materially towards improved conditions and expansion of the Company's interests and to wish you all a Joyous Christmas and Happy New Year.

H. F. HARMAN,
Land Commissioner.

"In Hudson's Bay in 1845"

OUR cover picture shows the Company's two sailing ships, the barques *Prince Albert* and *Prince Rupert*, with colours flying, parting company off Mansel Island, Hudson Bay. The following are extracts from the logs of these ships pertaining to this incident:

"*Prince Albert*, 31st July, 1845—Consort astern. Fired a gun and parted with consort. Set royals and all stud sails."

"*Prince Rupert*, 31st July, 1845—No ice in sight. Consort fired a gun and up colours. Answered with the same, each shaping her course to her proper destination."

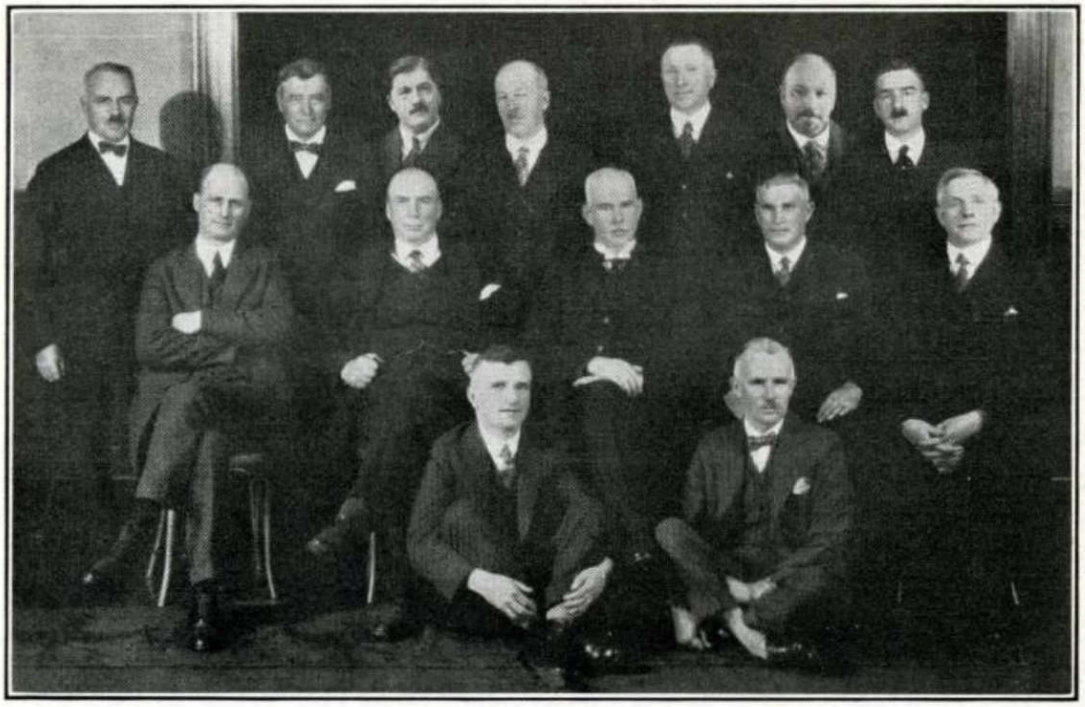
Prior to their departure from Gravesend, and in accordance with the old custom, the Governor and Committee inspected the ships and wished the captains a good voyage.

The barques *Prince Albert* and *Prince Rupert*, 303 tons old measurement, built by Green, Wigram & Green at Blackwall in 1841 for the Company, were classed A1 at Lloyd's, had capacity for cargo of about 500 tons each and were each 103 feet long, 25 feet 6 inches broad, 17 feet 6 inches deep and 6 feet 6 inches between decks.

The *Prince Albert* under R. Royal and the *Prince Rupert* under D. Herd sailed from Gravesend on the 8th June, 1845, to Orkney, where they lay from the 15th to the 27th June.

The ships were in Hudson Bay off Mansfield Island, now known as Mansel Island, on 31st July, thirty-four days out from Orkney.

This picture, which is the subject of our 1927 calendar, was painted in 1926 by J. Spurling for the Company from an old sketch of the ships at Gravesend published in *The Illustrated London News* 21st June, 1845.



Back row, left to right—Hugh Conn, General Inspector; George R. Ray, District Manager, James Bay; L. Romanet, District Manager, Mackenzie River and Athabasca (absent); J. J. Barker, District Manager, Lake Huron; J. D. McKenzie, District Manager, Lake Superior; C. Harding, District Manager, Nelson River (absent); John Bartleman, District Manager, Keewatin. Middle row—Ralph Parsons, District Manager, St. Lawrence and Labrador; G. W. Allan, Chairman Canadian Committee; Charles V. Sale, Governor; Angus Brabant, Fur Trade Commissioner; C. H. French, District Manager, British Columbia. Front row—S. T. Youngman, District Manager, Saskatchewan; W. M. Conn, Assistant to Fur Trade Commissioner.

Governor Meets Fur Trade Officers in Montreal

FOLLOWING the Governor's plan for effecting the fullest co-operation in the fur trade, at his request the Fur Trade Commissioner, District Managers and other officials met him in Montreal in October, where many important matters were discussed.

At a luncheon tendered the officials by the Governor in the Windsor Hotel, he made several important announcements affecting the fur trade. His address at the luncheon, and also that of Mr. G. W. Allan, Chairman of the Canadian Committee, referred in appreciative terms to the efforts of the staff in Canada in promoting the Company's interests. The Governor expressed regret at the absence of L. Romanet and C. Harding.

It was very apparent from the opinions expressed by the various district managers at the meeting that the Company's plans of extension in the fur trade and in the Company's other departments are having a very encouraging effect on the staff, and they returned to their districts with the determination to obtain the results desired by the Governor.

While it was the custom in the distant past for the fur trade officials in Canada to meet annually and discuss matters pertaining to the trade, this is the first meeting at which a Governor has presided.

Pioneer Ships on Pacific Coast

(From Eighteen Hundred to Early Eighties)

By SIR CHARLES PIERS, Bart., Vancouver, B.C.

PART TWO

1811. The Dolly—A schooner. She was built on the Columbia river, the frame having been brought to the coast by the *Tonquin*. The *Dolly* was launched at Astoria on October 2, 1811, and was intended for coast voyaging. She was found, however, to be too small for the work, as she was only thirty tons burden, so was used instead for river navigation (Bancroft's northwest coast).

1812. The Beaver—Captain Sowles. Ship. The Pacific Fur Company, having lost the *Tonquin*, replaced her in 1812 with the American ship *Beaver*.

1814. The Isaac Tod—Mention is made by Lewis and Dryden that the British ship *Isaac Tod* arrived at Astoria in 1814 for the North-West Fur Company. The following schooners were also employed by this company. *The Colonel Allen* (schooner)—Despatched to China in August, 1814; *The Columbia* (schooner).

1824. The Active—Captain Davidson.

The Alexander—Captain Bancroft.

1825—The Lively.

The William and Anne—Captain Hanwell. Barque. Mr. Snowden, in his "Rise and Progress of an American State: A History of Washington," gives a description of the wrecking of the Hudson's Bay Company's barque *William and Anne* in March, 1829, at the mouth of the Columbia river. All her crew perished, and most of the cargo was washed ashore, where it was taken possession of by the Indians. The barque was accompanied by the schooner *Convoy*, of Boston, which safely entered the river and proceeded to Fort Vancouver with the news of the wreck. A company was at once sent from the fort to Clatsop village, on the south bank of the river near Point Adams, to recover the goods, but the Indians refused to give up the booty, claiming that "what the sea had brought them belonged to them," and they therefore asserted their rights under the Indian law to the possession of the goods. The party from the fort, not being strong enough to enforce its demands, returned empty handed. It was not until the return of the fur brigade in the fall that Dr. McLoughlin was able to get together a sufficient force to compel the Indians to surrender the goods they had stolen. By that time it had been reported that a boat belonging to the wrecked ship had been found on the river bank, indicating that part of the crew had come ashore and been murdered by the Indians; at least such was the belief. An armed schooner was therefore sent to the river's mouth to demand and enforce the return of the goods and the surrender of the murderers, if any of the crew had

been killed. The village was bombarded by cannon from the ship, and after a party had been landed, it was found that one Indian had been killed, while the rest had fled to the woods; but all the stolen goods were recovered. This ended the incident.

1826. The Vancouver (schooner)—On the authority of Mr. John Tolmie, born under the aegis of the Hudson's Bay Company at Fort Nisqually, and now resident at Victoria, the schooner *Vancouver* was built by the Company on the Columbia river in 1826. This is confirmed by Mr. Snowden in his "History of Washington," where he says: "Another and smaller ship, named the *Vancouver*, was built on the coast, but was employed only in local trade." She proved, says the same authority, to be a very poor sailer, and after a brief existence was wrecked on the Queen Charlotte islands, ten officers and crew escaping with great difficulty. She was one of the five small ships, all of less than one hundred tons burden, which, in the end of the twenties and the beginning of the thirties, were with the *Beaver* (steamer) engaged in trade along the coast. As the schooner *Cadborough* was one of these vessels, we know from Mr. Snowden that she was employed carrying lumber, cut at the sawmill on the Columbia river near La Camas, to the Hawaiian islands with the *Vancouver*. Mr. C. H. French states that the *Vancouver* was wrecked on Rose Spit, Queen Charlotte islands, September 8th, 1853. The reason given for the disaster was that the spit was wrongly placed on the map.

H.B.C. Purchase Property at Vancouver, Edmonton and Regina

Looking to the future, the foundations of the existing building in Vancouver have been prepared for an additional four storeys, and with a view to the requirements of a still greater city, the Hudson's Bay Company has now acquired five additional lots on the west side of Seymour street, Vancouver, thus securing the entire frontage on that street between Georgia and Dunsmuir, together with a frontage of 120 feet on Dunsmuir.

At Regina the Company has purchased property on Dewdney street, between Scarth and Cornwall streets.

At Edmonton the Company has also been increasing and consolidating its holdings about its present department store site.

Advertising Men!

Can any of you tell us how long the word "cut" has been in use as referring to the metal or wood block used for reproducing illustrations? We find this word so used on page 236 of "Ellis's Voyage," published 1748. Who can give us an older reference?

First Impressions of Winnipeg's New Store

By "OBSERVER"

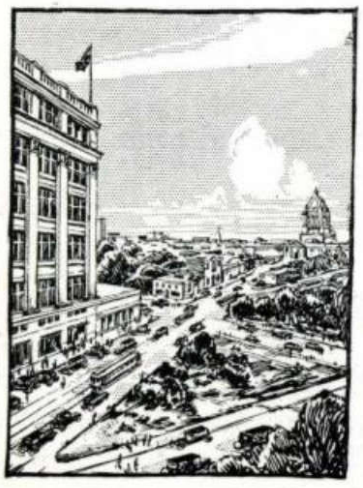
ALL Winnipeg and his wife must have promised, every time they looked through the tramcar windows to view the progress of the Hudson's Bay Company's new Winnipeg store on Portage Avenue, that they would give themselves and family the pleasure of a visit to the new store on the opening day, and, true to their promise, all Winnipeg and his family seem to have been there.

On the morning of Thursday, November 18, many hundreds of people were awaiting the opening of the doors, and these had hardly swung when the great interior became alive with patrons and sightseers.

Policemen and uniformed attendants guided the crowds, elevators were thronged, the escalators bore a continuous human stream up and down, all eager and deeply interested in every feature of the great new store.

Nothing but comments of pleasure and admiration were to be heard at the simple beauty, the spaciousness, the freshness and light, the convenience, and the apparent up-to-date facilities for shopping. The windows outside and in the arcade drew many admirers, and well they might, as they are the latest word in attractive display.

The basement, with its great grocery, fruit and meat departments, must prove a joy to the Winnipeg housewife; the ladies' salons, containing everything from lingerie to fur coats, a fascination to the eternal feminine; the layette and children's departments, a delight to the mother; the toy department, a never-ending source of attraction for the kiddies; men's clothing and tobacco departments, where the masculine tastes are catered to by masculine folks, sections where a man's requirements are filled without flurry or fluster; the splendid music and book sections, and the library, providing a feast for the mind and soul; furniture and house-furnishings for the completing of the new home and the replenishment of the old; everything is there from the proverbial needle to the anchor—to detail were impossible—and all attractively spread before the eyes, amid pleasing surroundings.



Memorial Boulevard, H.B.C. Store

Eighteen hundred of a staff were at their posts on the four floors that were opened for business, and all were eager to give of their best, knowing that service and stock, quality and value, are what count in the ultimate analysis of all selling and buying.

Fashion Floor

The feeling engendered as one left was: it was a treat to shop there and it would be nice to shop there again and again.

Much has already been said of the fine architecture and interior decorations of the store, also of its many innovations for the speeding and accurate and systematic handling of business, and for the comfort and convenience of its patrons, all of which are at once apparent even to the casual observer.

The construction of the new store has been under the supervision of Mr. A. H. Doe. Mr. W. H. Cooke, who is in charge of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Northern Alberta zone, is general manager.

Just how great the advance has been in the last fifty years in department store service may be gathered from a brief comparison. The Rev. Dr. R. G. MacBeth, the well-known western author, in referring to the early days in Winnipeg, in a letter to *The Beaver*, says: "I recall the old store in the historic Fort Garry at the junction of the Red and Assiniboine rivers. It was a very plain wooden building, with shelves for the goods and rough board counters. Clerks were few, and not given to efforts to sell except as the customer desired something. All textiles kept in the web had to be measured by the yard measure marked with a jack-knife or otherwise on the edge of the counter. No wrapping paper was at hand and when you bought such things as tea or sugar, you had to provide bags to take it away. The stores were more a base of supply for the trading posts, and only incidentally did they cater to the wants of the scattered community, whose support alone would not have kept a store in operation. I recall how the reconstructed stores, and advertising, and window dressing, and all other approved legitimate methods of attracting business came into vogue to the surprise of the old-timers, who felt rather dazed by the swift changes coming one after the other. And now, after these years have passed, the new stores of the old Company are the latest word in facilities and accommodation for the buying public."

The Arcade

And the watchword still is "Progress."

Georgian Restaurant; central aisle, looking west under dome.

Vancouver Store

THE building of the two new units of the Vancouver store and the reconstruction of the other parts have now been completed. Beauty and utility are pleasingly combined in the recently completed two new sections. Some idea of what has been accomplished by the Carter-Halls-Aldinger Company, Limited, general contractors, may be judged from the fact that on March 27th last a four-story brick block—the third building the Company had erected in the city since 1886—occupied this corner site. Between March 27th and October 1st, the old block had been demolished and this new one, six stories and basement and sub-basement, erected in its place.

The Granville street frontage of the 1925 wing has the distinction of having four of the largest plate glass show windows in the Dominion, one of which measured twelve feet by twenty-two feet and weighs 1582 pounds.

The beautifully finished arcade and main entrance on Granville street has been the subject of much admiring comment since it was opened recently. A memorial tablet bearing the names of the Company's employees who served in the Great War is to be placed in a prominent position here. The building of the arcade created some difficult and exacting concrete work, while the domed glass canopy over the entrance —a beautiful piece of work—called for the most careful treatment in design and patternwork of both metal and glass. The plastering of the arched ceiling and the fine terrazzo flooring of the arcade comprise other noticeable features. Besides being an elaboration of a comparatively new idea in affording direct access to the various departments of the store, this arcade is notable for the beauty of its design as well as for the materials used in its finish. Among the latter is polished Tyndall stone, the well-

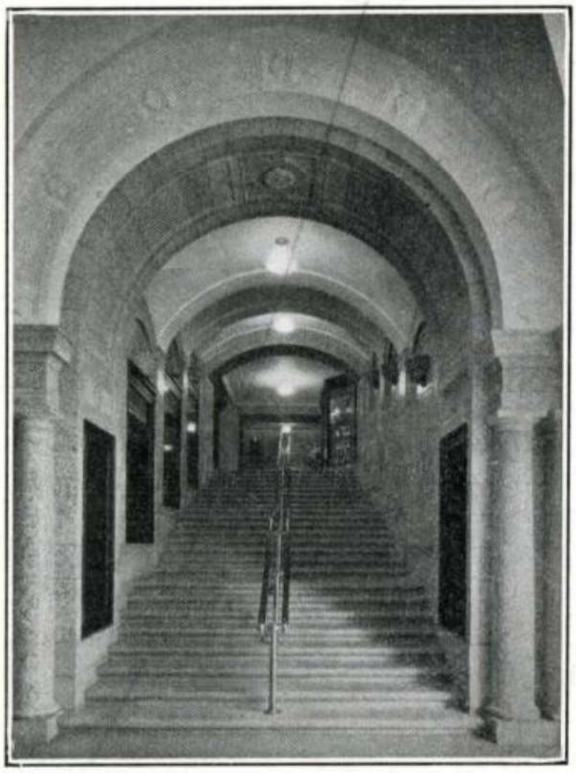
known Manitoba limestone, which rivals marble in the delicacy of its two-tone markings. The beautiful mottlings of this stone are of keen interest to geologist and layman alike. Distinction is also accorded the alundum stair treads, a new nonslip material which is used on all these stairways for the first time in British Columbia, after exhaustive tests for the best possible material that would stand the wear and give pedestrians the utmost safety in wet weather.

The handsome stairway leading from the arcade is finished in soft grey marble and the buff, two-tone Tyndall stone.

Approximately a quarter of a million dollars has been spent on the electric wiring system of the store, which comprises one of the largest installations of its kind. This electrical equipment embraces latest ideas in the use of electricity for intercommunication and labour-saving devices.

Marble of many different varieties is used liberally for the beautiful interior decoration of the two new sections.

The entire mezzanine and main floors of all three sections are now equipped with the famous "Celestialite" glass, well known to the electrical trade as the "daylight" unit. These units are cleverly compounded of three layers of glass in different shades, actually blown one outside the other. The result is a close approach in lighting to natural daylight. The lighting fixtures are particularly striking in the "Georgian" restaurant on the sixth floor of the 1926 wing, which is fitted with nineteen chandeliers and forty-two wall brackets. All lamps used in this large room are tinted a delicate amber.

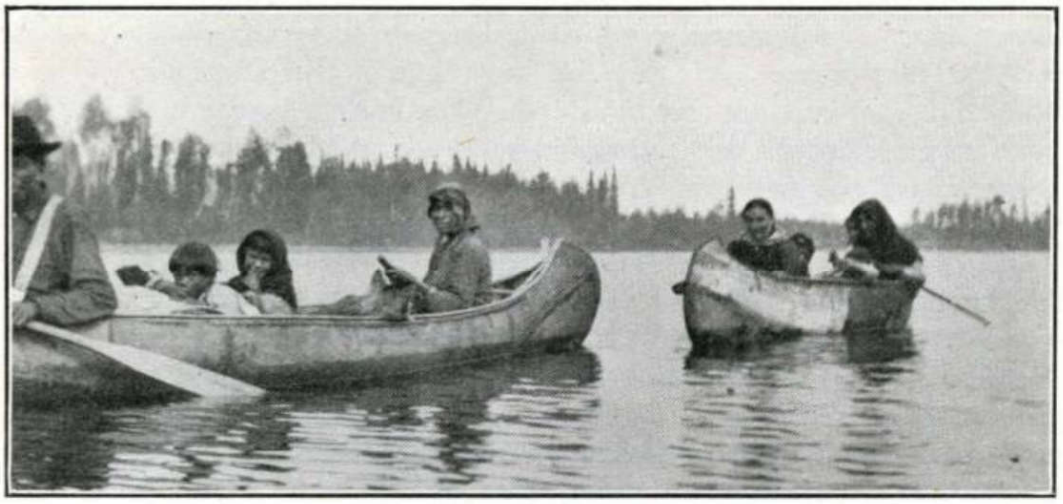


Staircase leading from arcade to main floor.

Five hundred guests may dine with pleasure in this magnificent new restaurant, where every possible feature for the comfort and service of its patrons has been provided. This restaurant is acknowledged to be one of the best appointed on the North American continent.

An equally large number of guests can be catered to in the cafeteria, which is located on the floor below.

Nearly two years of onerous work and responsibility for the multiplicity of details in connection with the construction of these two new units of the Company's store have now been completed by Mr. A. H. Doe, Controller of Store Construction for the Company.



The Disappearing Birch-Bark

By CHAS. H. M. GORDON, Post Manager, H.B.C., Fort Alexander

IN the fur land, as soon as the rivers run clear, the Indian lifts his birch-bark canoe from its resting place where through the long winter it has lain beneath a covering of snow and branches. The canoe is a part of the Red man, fitted for him and his ways. What the horse is to the Arab, the camel to the desert traveller, or the dog to the Eskimo, the birch-bark canoe is to the Indian. The forests along the river shore yield all the material necessary for its construction: cedar for its ribs, birch bark for its outward covering, the roots of the juniper to sew together the separate parts, red pine to give resin for the seams. It is built close to the Indian's wigwam on river or lake shore.

During the summer season, the canoe is the home of the Red man. It is not only a boat, but a house; he turns it over him as a protection when he camps; he carries it long distances over land from lake to lake. Frail, yet he loads it to the water's edge. In it he steers boldly out into the broadest lake or paddles through woods and swamps. Sitting in it he gathers his harvest of wild rice, catches fish, steals upon his game, and dashes down the wildest rapids. To guide his canoe through some dangerous eddy, to shoot some roaring waterfall is to be a brave and skillful Indian.

The birch-bark canoe is exceedingly light and graceful—so light that one man can easily carry it on his shoulders overland when a waterfall obstructs his progress—and as it sinks only five or six inches in the water, few places are too shallow for it.

The bark of the birch tree, of which it is made, is about a quarter of an inch thick. Inside of it is set a layer of thin wood, over which are driven a number of light bows to give it strength and solidity. In this frail bark, which measures from twelve to forty feet in length and from

two to five feet broad in the middle, the Indian and his family travel over the innumerable lakes and rivers, and the fur hunter pursues his calling.

In the old life of the wilderness, the canoe played an important part, and the half-breed voyageur was a skilled rival of the Red man in its management. The North-West Company, having its headquarters in Montreal, imported its entire supplies into the country and exported all the fur out of it in North canoes. Not less than ten brigades, each numbering twenty canoes, passed over the route during the summer months. The first part of the journey over the Great Lakes was made in canoes of the largest size, exceeding the North canoe by several feet, besides being much broader and deeper. These were, however, too large and cumbersome for travelling in the interior—where the canoes go literally over hill and dale, requiring four men to carry them instead of two, as the North canoe does, besides carrying twice as much cargo and requiring eight to ten voyageurs for their paddling.

The North canoe was the ideal of the summer voyageur. What played an important part in the fur trade, was a light craft about thirty-six feet long and four or five broad, capable of containing a crew of eight and three passengers. Made entirely of birch bark, it was gaudily painted on bow and stern. In this craft the traveller swept swiftly over long river reaches, the bright vermillion painted paddles gleaming in the sunshine and the forests echoing back the boat song of the voyageurs in full chorus.

Those who have not seen one can have but a faint idea of the picturesque effects of those passing canoe brigades. The voyageurs upon such occasion were attired in most bewildering apparel, ribbons and tassels streaming from their caps and garters. Nearing the landing, a spirit of competition would arise as to who should arrive first. The long canoes sped over the waters to the very edge of the wharf; then, as if by magic, came suddenly to a pause. The paddles were rolled in the gunwales simultaneously, enveloping the men in a shower of spray as they shook the dripping water from their blades and climbed lightly from their seats.

But the old canoe life of the fur land has passed away. The Mackina boat and the Peterboro canoe have taken the place of the birch-bark. The forests no longer ring with the voyageurs' boat song, while on many a once well-beaten pathway nothing can now be seen but a narrow trail over the portage.

Native women pitching a birch bark canoe.

H.B.C. Posts, Keewatin District

By J. BARTLEMAN, H.B.C. District Manager

No. 3—Deer Lake Post

DEER Lake post, of Keewatin district, is situated in the Province of Ontario. Its location is on the north shore, and about half way on Deer Lake, which lies about two hundred miles north-east of Berens River on Lake Winnipeg.

From 1906 Deer Lake was run as an outpost under Little Grand Rapids post, situated in Manitoba, then under the management of Mr. Tait. The outpost buildings were situated two miles east of the present site, in a bay behind what is known as Treaty Point. In 1914 Deer Lake was established as a post under J. B. Foster.

There are two outposts in connection with Deer Lake, one at Sandy Lake, which is about half way between Deer Lake and Island Lake, and the other at Duck Lake, which is situated about two days' journey from Deer Lake in the direction of Cat Lake post.

The Deer Lake tribe of Indians numbers about two hundred, and originally belonged to Island Lake, breaking away from that band in 1905, headed by Robert Fiddler, who since then has been their chief. Since that date treaty has been paid this band at Deer Lake. The language spoken is a mixture of Cree and Salteaux. It is understood that at one time Island Lake was Salteaux territory, but coming in contact with and marrying the Crees from Trout Lake, God's Lake and Oxford House, these natives now speak a mixture of both tongues. The Deer Lake Indians are an intelligent and industrious tribe.

Freighting for this post is done in the summer by canoe from Berens River. There are 150 bad portages between Berens River and Deer Lake.

The Indian reserve at Deer Lake has not yet been surveyed, but the Indians live about a mile southeast of the post, at which point there is a church and several houses. A brother of the chief acts in the capacity of preacher, and holds services twice every Sunday during the summer months. The whole band belong to the United Church of Canada.

The various managers in charge since the post was established were: J. B. Foster, the late W. A. Murray, A. Mackintosh, and D. Paterson.

New Books by Canadian Writers

Time and again the editor is asked for a list of new fiction and verse by resident Canadian authors, such as might be suitable for Christmas and birthday gifts. Here is a fairly comprehensive list of the current fall productions, from which a choice can be made.

FICTION

All We Like Sheep, by Nellie McClung
Beneath the Grey Olives, by Marion Keith
Blencarrow, by Isabel Ecclestone Mackay
Cape Breton Tales, by Harry James Smith
Delight, by Mazo de la Roche
Dreams and Delights, by L. Adams Beck
Eyes of a Gypsy, by J. Murray Gibbon
Grain, by Robert J. C. Stead
Huldowgat, by B. A. McKelvie
Kennedy's Second Best, by J. D. Freeman
Little Hearts, by Marjorie Pickthall
Me—and PETER, by Robert Watson
New Furrows, by Flos Jewell Williams
Old Folk, Young Folk, by Constance Travers Sweatman
Plain Folks, by Francis B. Whitehouse
Shackles, by Madge Macbeth
Souvenir, by J. H. Murdoch
Tea from China, by Frederick William Wallace
The Blue Castle, by L. M. Montgomery
The Everlasting Beauty, by Theodosia Pearce
The Fighting Slogan, by H. A. Cody
The Golden Scarab, by Hopkins Moorhouse
The Men of Kildonan, by J. H. McCulloch
Under Northern Lights, by Alan Sullivan

POETRY

Aesop in Verse, by J. E. Wetherell
Canadian Poetry, by J. W. Garvin
Candle Flame, by Verna Sheard
Collected Poems, by Archibald Lampman
Collected Poems, by Duncan C. Scott
Collected Poems, by Wm. H. Drummond
Firelight Fancies, by Lereine Ballantyne
Lights from Little Lanterns, by Theodosia Pearce
Out of the Wilderness, Wilson Macdonald
Sappho and Phaon, by Marian Osborne
Titans, by Edward J. Pratt

The Company's Name and Coat of Arms

The abbreviated name, "Hudson's Bay Company," would appear to have been used by the "Governor and Company of Adventurers of England trading into Hudson's Bay" within a few years of the granting of the charter, as a minute book, dated 1680, in the Company's archives in London, England, bears the title, "The Minute Book of the Hudson's Bay Company." Through long usage and custom, the name "Hudson's Bay Company" has become a second title to the Company. (cc 11452).

The authorized coat of arms of the Company now in general use dates back to within ten years of the Company's incorporation. (cc 11094.)

Men of the Fur Trade

The Beaver is in need of lively, interesting, out-of-door material of all kinds for March and June issues. Who will help in the good work?

Frozen Stiff

A Bold, Bad, He-Man Story of the Northern Wilds

By FLUEY DE ROUGEMONT, H.B.C., Winnipeg

ACROSS the blizzard-blasted Barren Lands, in a vast, lonely territory inhabited by nomadic bands of half-starved Indian hunters, Chief Factor Fergus McHaggis—big, domineering and brutal—at the trading post of Chili-con-carne, wielded his mighty influence, which was greater than that of any emperor, prize-fighter or moving picture director.

Only that morning, McHaggis had shot an Indian dead for spitting on the clean snow in front of the trading post, and had shot another half-dead for whistling "Yes, We Have No Bananas." The half-shot Indian was still creeping around in the forest behind the store, looking for a bear-hole in which to practice a new tune, "Who'll Be My Sweetie Now."

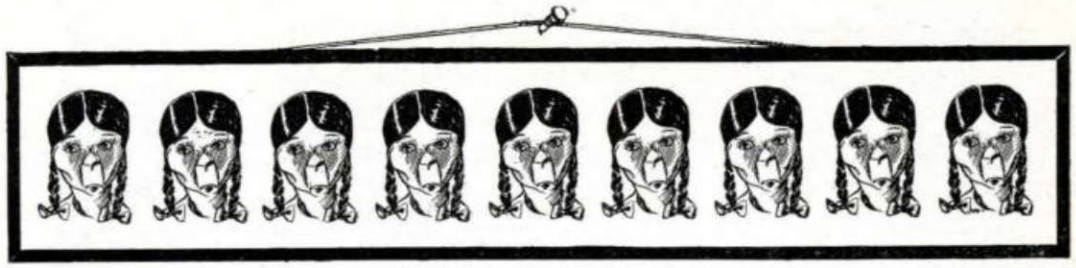
It was early in the year, and the native trappers and hunters were bringing in their catches of white fox, beaver, mink, hyena and laughing jackasses, which they had wrested from the deep recesses of the vast and dense forests of the Barren Lands, where they had endured the cold of ninety below, starvation, privation; and where they had faced a thousand deaths from rapids, blizzards, wild animals, lemon extract, snow blindness, avalanches, ptomaine poisoning and ingrown toenails, in their quest for a paltry bundle of furs sufficient to bring in only a few pounds of flour to sustain life in them till the next hunting season.

Chili-con-carne was the only post within a radius of one thousand miles, and Fergus McHaggis had the fur trade business in the hollow of his hand, and he knew it. The poor deluded Indians knew it also. But what could they do? How were they to know that the money offered by other traders might not be bad and that the food offered might not have been poisoned?

McHaggis was behind the counter in the store, taking an inventory of his stock. On counting the matches in box number five on the second shelf, he found one match short. The last inventory had shown a pin short in one of the packages. This was going a bit too far; it had to be stopped. He shouted to old man Pierre. Well did the crafty McHaggis know who was the thief. And well did Pierre know now that he knew.

Factor Fergus McHaggis

The poor old man, bent and gnarled in the service of McHaggis, cringed before his master. Every spark of manhood in him had gone out with the stolen match he had struck. Pierre was ninety-five years old. His nine beautiful daughters—nine, count 'em— had all



Pierre's Nine Beautiful Daughters

been badly treated by McHaggis, but the very existence of the old man's team of malamutes depended on McHaggis's bounty during the bitter winter, so Pierre dared not complain.

McHaggis turned to the frozen casks of Three Star brandy at his back. He tore out a stave and with his hatchet chopped himself off a stiff drink, swallowed it whole, then turned back savagely on poor old Pierre.

"One match short, huh!"

"Me no savvy!" cried Pierre, whose grandfather once got his collars mangled at a Chinese laundry.

McHaggis grasped his sjambok—or maybe it was his dog-whip. (The veldt and the northern wilds are, after all, so much alike). He then and there lashed the old man to ribbons. He next calmly rolled up the ribbons and added them to his stock. They would help to make up for the match shortage.

A noise at the door attracted McHaggis.

An Indian hunter was seen crawling in on his stomach. Trailing behind him, he had a sleigh loaded with furs. The Indian was palsied in the fear that McHaggis would refuse to take his pelts.

"Speak!" hissed McHaggis, through his beard.

"You take skins, please, Mister Boss." It was Chief Bash-in-the-Eye, the haughty Siwash, who had fought against Custer in the Riel Rebellion.

McHaggis went over the furs perfunctorily—one hundred beavers and fifty white foxes.

"These beavers have had the croup," he complained. "See; the marks of the red flannel is still round their necks. What do you mean by bringing croupy beavers here? Do you want to start something. These white foxes too, they have had the measles. I only take measley pelts with a premium."

The Indian turned pale. (His grandfather had been a white Eskimo.) "No, Mister Boss, please! That no measles—him just a rash—prickly heat—what you call hives."

But McHaggis knew the fur business.

"Get out," he blared.

"Please, Mister Boss, you take'm. Give me something. My squaw, my papoose, my dog, my teepee—all heap starving."

Pierre

Sergeant Bill Bluff

Fergus McHaggis, in a burst of Scottish generosity —for, after all, his cold heart had been touched by the abject misery of the old chief—tossed him a package of chewing gum. The Indian grabbed it gratefully, issuing trembling words of thanks as he rushed away.

McHaggis went to the stove and poured himself out a large bowl of hot rum, which he kept simmering constantly on top of the stove. He supped this noisily with a soup ladle, then, refreshed, he stuffed a brandy ball in his mouth and sucked it complacently, as he waited the arrival of more trade.

McHaggis! That very name was anathema in the North. Was it not Fergus McHaggis who always skinned the fur-bearing animals alive and then released them to run and endure the bitter cold of the sub-Arctic winter without their God-given protection of fur? Wasn't it McHaggis who ruthlessly slaughtered five thousand caribou one year simply for the pupils of their eyes, with which to make for himself a single two-pound jar of Arctic *pate-de-fois-gras*, that northern delicacy which even motion picture actresses cannot afford?

Another Indian cowered in the doorway of the trading post.

"What! You, Hack-in-the-Heel, back again?"

"Ya, huh! You, please Mister Boss, give me more credit. Maybe one ounce tea. Me very starving."

"What! you extravagant dog! More credit? Didn't you get a package of Aunt Jemima pancake flour last year, and all you have brought in to pay for it is a hundred and fifty silver foxes and sixty black beaver? What do you think we are running here? A charity hospital? Not a tea-leaf will you get. Go and hunt, you lazy coyote!"

Hack-in-the-Heel spun round three times and dropped dead of a broken heart, and his spirit flew to the "happy hunting grounds," where there are no chief factors. As it flew, it nearly flew through Chief Bash-in-the-Eye, who was returning on his hands and knees.

"Please, Mister Boss," he cringed, "this is cinnamon flavour gum. Maybe you take him back and give me peppermint flavour—him more warm."

McHaggis examined the proffered gum and threw it in Bash-in-the-Eye's eye with an oath. "No, you have chewed a piece off one stick. No goods exchanged here."

Corkscrew Barney

He bashed Chief Bash-in-the-Eye in the eye and then kicked him savagely.

That night the wolves were howling dismally outside. In fury, McHaggis roused the nine beautiful daughters of the late Pierre. He commanded them to go out in their Japanese silk kimonas and their bare feet and stop the wolves howling, or cast lots which of them should give herself to them as feed to keep them quiet

and let him get a little sleep. The girls went out obediently and, being Indians, they knew the animal language. They told the wolves that it was Chief Factor Fergus McHaggis who was in charge of Chili-con-carne post. The poor brutes had not known it. These gaunt, hungry timber roamers, now cowed and trembling, silently crept away with their tails between their legs. The very beasts in the North knew Fergus McHaggis.

Next day, sleigh bells were heard in the distance, and soon after Sergeant Bill Bluff of the Mounted dashed in, shaking the snow from himself in careless nonchalance. To him was manacled the remains of what was once a man, Corkscrew Barney, murderer, bank robber, dope fiend, underworld denizen, whom Sergeant Bluff had been tracking in the frozen North, night and day, for ten long years. But the gallant sergeant was happy; *he had got his man.*

He stood beside the store stove, clean shaven, spick and span, his gold stripes flashing and his leggings bright and spotless.

Ten years on the relentless trail, yes! But to be spick and span is a way they have in the mounties. These men may encounter unbelievable hardships, but it is a tradition with them to carry always their Gillette safety, their shoe-shine outfit, also a pot of bright, yellow paint for renewing the stripe down the outside of their dark pants; otherwise, how could the scenario writers earn a living?

With a furtive glance, McHaggis chipped himself off another hunk of frozen liquor. He did not care for these police snooping around, and he anticipated interference. He tossed a brandy chunk across the counter.

"Have a snort on the house, sergeant."

"No, old top, don't insult me. We never drink. Regulations, you know."

"Have a plug of tobacco, then."

"No. Thanks all the same."

"Then have a ham, a box of matches, a bottle of ketchup, something, anything," craftily pressed McHaggis.

Not wishing to appear unfriendly, the sergeant took a can of condensed milk. He burst it open with his hands and gave it to his prisoner, Corkscrew Barney, who whimpered gratefully and lapped it up greedily.

"Why, you're cold, old man," exclaimed the sergeant, taking notice of his shivering captive. "Why didn't you tell me before?"

"I didn't wish to trouble you, Sergeant," chattered Corkscrew Barney.

"Here, have my coat, my waistcoat, my pants."

The prisoner shook as with the ague. The noble officer divested himself to his B.V.D's., so anxious was he for the comfort and safety of the man he hoped to see hanged.

"Say, Factor, why all the dead bodies lying around? House cleaning?"

"Oh, nothing much, Bill," returned McHaggis. "Just an argument over the value of furs. These Injuns will be wanting a full can of molasses for an ordinary silver fox pelt soon."

"Yes, yes. I know you have your own troubles, old man, and we men of the mounted don't mind a little of this now and again; but you should

not leave them lying about. Might start an epidemic or something among the natives, and some of them might get sick and die."

"All right, Bill. I'll 'phone for a pack of wolves for tonight and have them cleaned up."

"Hand's up!" came a sharp command on the still, crisp air.

The remnant of what had been a man was now transformed into a full piece of goods. The condensed milk had done its work well. Sergeant Bluff had allowed himself to be caught napping for once. In generously handing over his clothes to Corkscrew Barney, he had forgotten to retain his revolver from his belt.

Factor McHaggis and the sergeant raised their hands high, for Corkscrew had the drop on them.

Chief Bash-in-the-Eye, his Siwashes, squaws and papooses, with a following of half- and quarter-breeds, gathered around to witness the chief factor's discomfort, as Corkscrew Barney dispensed chunks of brandy to his howling mob of infuriated red men, while the late Pierre's nine beautiful daughters stood in a row to receive their portion.

A council of war was quickly held.

"What shall we do with them?" asked Corkscrew Barney. "You noble red men must judge, for you have been more cruelly abused than I."

"La longue traverse! La longue traverse!" demanded Bash-in-the-Eye.

Quickly McHaggis was packed in his sleigh, with warming pans and hot water bottles, while two extra sleighs containing his piano, his six-hole cooking range, blankets, food, chunks of frozen brandy and his gramophone and radio were got in readiness, with half a dozen Indian guides to accompany him on the long traverse as runners and dog-drivers.

Fergus McHaggis, now bent and broken at the horrible fate before him, pleaded and pleaded again, with the tears streaming down his cheeks and freezing in icicles from his shaggy beard, but Corkscrew Barney was obdurate, relentless, adamant. The long traverse must be *the long traverse*.

So Fergus McHaggis was started off, shrieking for mercy.

"What's the matter with him, huh?" asked Bash-in-the-Eye. "What him howl for?"

"Aw, forget it!" replied Corkscrew. "He's sore because we won't let him pack with him his new gramophone record, 'It Ain't Goin' to Rain No Mo'.' What does he think this 'long traverse' business is, anyway?"

"Come on, you next, Sergeant Bluff," he shouted.

The gallant sergeant struggled with his captors.

"Rather would I make my way to civilization in my B.V.D's., alone and without food, than take the long traverse at your hands," he shouted.

After a terrific struggle, he freed himself from their grasp and, with a shout of exultation, he darted into the wilderness.

But, ha! What was that trailing alongside of him as he ran?

It was Corkscrew Barney, who, all this time, had been manacled to the intrepid officer. Sergeant Bluff had still proved true to his trust. He had his prisoner. *The Mounted always gets his man.*

Stolen Plums From the Poets' Orchard

Methuselah ate what he found on his plate,
And never, as people do now,
Did he note the amount of the calorie count—
He ate it because it was chow.
He wasn't disturbed, as at dinner he sat,
Destroying a roast or a pie,
To think it was lacking in granular fat,
Or a couple of vitamines shy.
He cheerfully chewed every species of food,
Untroubled by worries or fears
Lest his health might be hurt by some fancy dessert—
So he lived only nine hundred years.

My friend, have you heard of the town of Yawn,
On the banks of the river Slow,
Where blossoms the Wait-a-while flower, fair,
Where the Sometime-or-other scents the air
And the soft Go-easys grow?
It lies in the valley of What's-the-use,
In the province of Let-'er-slide.
That tired feeling is native there:
It's the home of the listless I-don't-care,
Where the Put-it-offs abide.

Can and Will are cousins
Who never trust to luck;
Will is the son of Energy,
Can is the son of Pluck.
Can't and Won't are cousins too,
Always out of work;
Won't is the son of Never Try,
And Can't is the son of Shirk.

I saw the moon last night,
So full, so very full,
She staggered down the sky,
A lovely lady in distress;
And as she waved good-by,
She stubbed a silver slippered toe
Against the curbstone
Of the Milky Way.

Life! we've been long together
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather;
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear—
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear;
Then steal away, give little warning,
Choose thine own time;
Say not "Good night," but in some brighter clime
Bid me "Good morning."

The man who once most wisely said,
"Be sure you're right, then go ahead,"
Well might have added this, to wit—
"Be sure you're wrong before you quit."

The good we hoped to gain has failed us —well,
We do not see the ending; and the boon
May wait us down the ages—who can tell,
And bless us amply soon.

Just stand aside and watch yourself go by;
Think of yourself as "he" instead of "I."
Pick flaws; find fault; forget the man is you
And try to make your estimate be true.

The faults of others then will dwarf and shrink,
Love's chain grow stronger by a mighty link;
When you with "he" as substitute for "I"
Have stood aside and watched yourself go by.

Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
Footsteps on the sands of time;
Footsteps that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwreck'd brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Age is a quality of mind.
If you have left your dreams behind,
If hope is cold,
If you no longer look ahead,
If your ambitions' fires are dead,
Then you are old.

But if from life you take the best,
And if in life you keep the jest,
If love you hold,
No matter how the years go by
No matter how the birthdays fly
You are not old.

To wed or not to wed,
That is the question:
Whether 'tis better
To remain single
And disappoint a few women
Or to marry
And disappoint one woman
For life.

Hudson's Bay "Point" Blankets

(Registered Canadian Trade Mark No. 19576)

By A. E. DODMAN, H.B.C. Montreal Wholesale

THE earliest reference found in a search of the minutes of the Governor and Company of Adventurers of England trading into Hudson's Bay to Hudson's Bay "Point" Blankets is one dated 22nd December, 1779, where a notation is made of an order for one hundred pairs of each of five sorts of pointed blankets.

In the vast territory in which it was trading, the Company found it necessary to supply a blanket that would meet the particular needs of the trader, the trapper, the prospector, the Indian, and others who had occasion to travel in the outdoors of the Great North Land.

Many essentials demanded consideration, as a blanket for such purpose must not only provide warmth, be durable, and retain its colour, but must also be a means of protection of the life of the user. After experimenting, the blanket now known as Hudson's Bay "Point" Blanket was decided on, because it is almost fur-like in its warmth-retaining properties, is durable beyond compare, does not shrink or harden when exposed to the most trying condition of the elements, will turn snow and rain, and will retain its original lustre.

Colour was an important consideration, and white was no doubt adopted for use when the snow was on the ground for the same reason that Nature provides the polar bear with a white coat and rabbits, ermine, etc., with white coats in winter, so that they are difficult to distinguish from the landscape. The hunter or trapper, in white blanket coat, is able to approach much closer to his prey than would otherwise be the case.

For summertime use, the green, red and multi-stripes were adopted chiefly on account of the natives' love of bright colours, grey and khaki having been introduced more recently in response to the heavy demand for these colours among the ordinary population.

As a distinguishing mark which would be easily recognized by the natives and others, a wide indigo blue band was woven across each end of the blankets. This band varies from two to five and a half inches in width, according to the size of the blanket.

To show the size at a glance, the "points" were added, and it is from the use of these points that the blankets derive their name of "Point" Blankets. The "points" consist of indigo blue lines in the side of the blanket about five and a half inches in length, the half-length line denoting half a point.

The "points" are 1, 1½, 2, 2½, 3, 3½ and 4, in white only. Coloured blankets are 3, 3½ and 4 point. The standard for a pair of one-point blankets is 2 ft. 8 ins. in width, 8 feet in length, weight 3 lb. 1 oz., while a pair of four-point blankets is 6 feet in width, 15 feet in length, weight 12 lb., the intermediate sizes having their proportionate widths, lengths and weights.

As with all good things, imitations are made, and numerous makers, dealers and traders on the American continent have tried to pass on to the public blankets and coats with names sounding as nearly as possible to our own registered trade mark name Hudson's Bay "Point" Blankets. This became so persistent that, in order to protect the public against having imitative articles passed on to them, it was necessary to have the name above registered as a specific trade mark, since which time all Hudson's Bay "Point" Blankets bear the trade marked label, the guarantee by which all may know that it is the genuine article.

Quite recently, it was the writer's privilege to make a thorough inspection of the mills making the blankets for our Company, and, feeling that so many are interested in this subject, he now gives a pen picture of the process of manufacture, in an endeavour to shew in what manner the Hudson's Bay "Point" Blanket differs from imitations.

The fundamental basis of any article must of course be the raw material from which same is made and which in this case is wool. The average individual is apt to think that all wool is merely "wool," but on second thought will realize that there are almost as many varieties of wool as there are birds of the air, and the quality of wool taken off a sheep's back depends on the breed of the sheep, the pasture the sheep has had, its health, and the climatic conditions to which the wool was exposed during its growth, also the care with which it was sheared, washed and stored prior to its delivery to the mill. The first process in the manufacture of blankets is blending the wool, a process of mixing in proper proportions the necessary amount of various kinds of wool. Some have expressed the opinion that our blankets are made from wool that comes exclusively from northern Scottish flocks. This is not the case, as certain proportions from various parts of the world are used, including some from far away India, all these varieties being necessary to blend together in the correct proportions in order to produce the particular combination required for our own exclusive standard.

It will be readily understood from this why any imitation is bound to differ from our blend. It is the actual combination of wools used in this process that has secured for the Hudson's Bay "Point" Blankets their enviable reputation for being, as was so aptly put by the Mount Everest committee, "the best thing of their sort procurable."

The wools are next placed in a chamber and powerful air blowers are used to ensure a thorough and uniform mixing, then put in long troughs and thoroughly scoured in soap and water to remove all fat, burrs and other foreign matter, after which the material is dried in hot-air chambers.

Dyeing is the next process, and in this another vitally important step is taken, as the blankets are to go out into the world to withstand the severest possible tests. The dyeing is, therefore, done by what is termed "wool dye," which means that the wool itself is immersed in the bath, thus ensuring that every fibre is thoroughly dyed, thereby becoming much more dependable than when dyed in the yarn as is done in the case

of some blankets. The wool of the indigo-blue blanket and of the bands and points of the other Hudson's Bay "Point" Blankets are dyed with pure indigo-blue only. The wool is then dried and placed on the carding machines, then on to scribbling, combing and spinning, these processes representing the straightening out of all the fibres until they cling together and are spun into an even thread of the correct size and strength, ready for weaving.

The yarn for the warp is put on what is called a "weaver's beam," and that for the weft on shuttles. The process of weaving is similar for all materials and need not therefore be dealt with here, but it might be well to mention that those engaged in this particular work have, in many instances, done this kind of weaving all their lives, as have their fathers and grandfathers before them. This is mentioned to illustrate the extreme care exercised in weaving our blankets to ensure uniform workmanship.

Another interesting feature is that the width of blanket when woven is one half greater than is required in the finished article. For instance, a four-point blanket in its original state is 112 inches wide and is then reduced by milling or shrinking to 72 inches. This is done by doubling up the blanket and passing it through a narrow trough and literally pounding it with large wooden mallets, which act like a mule kicking, and for this reason are commonly called "mules." To one not initiated into the mysteries of the art, this action appears somewhat rough, but is necessary in order to mill the cloth to its required thickness and to ensure it against any further shrinkage when exposed to rough usage. When the weather is favourable, blankets in rolls, containing fifty pairs or more, are then hung on huge fence-like racks in the open fields to dry, and when ready are brought in for finishing. At this period the blanket is hard of surface similar to cloth, but it is now passed between huge rollers, with brass teeth set in the same manner as bristles in a brush, whose action pulls at the delicate fibres, raises and combs them into that glossy, fur-like surface which not only makes for greater warmth but also gives a surface that sheds rain and sleet.

All that now remains to be done is to have the huge roll divided into pairs of blankets, after which the "points" or lines denoting size are deftly put in by hand and the familiar red and white labels attached proclaiming to the world that each is the Hudson's Bay "Point" Blanket, without which none is genuine.

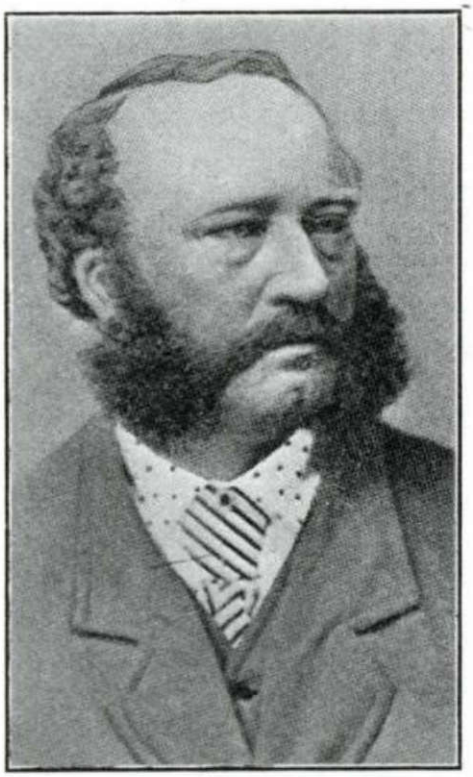
The Hudson's Bay "Point" Blankets were, as previously stated, designed especially for outdoor use, but have proved to be equally useful for household purposes. They are also ideal as motor rugs and for sports clothing, and are daily becoming more universally used for these purposes. By the Company's system of offering these blankets to the public at moderate prices, they represent the utmost in value, and wherever sold or used each blanket is an ambassador carrying out the Hudson's Bay Company's determination to render the most valuable service its resources command.

H.B.C. Pioneers

Bernard Rogan Ross (1827-1874)

By MRS. J. M. SHERK, Winnipeg

BERNARD Rogan Ross, chief trader with the Hudson's Bay Company and an author of repute, was the son of James and Elizabeth Ross. He was born at Londonderry, Ireland, September 25, 1827. He came to Canada to enter the Company's services under Sir George Simpson, Governor of Rupert's Land, who saw him first at the home of his uncle, Mr. Frank Rogan, of Londonderry. He was educated at Foyle College, Londonderry, and was a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, England, 1864; Foundation Fellow of the Anthropological Society, 1863; corresponding member of the New York Historical Society; correspondent of the Society Hall of the Academy of Natural Science of Philadelphia, 1861; correspondent of the Natural History Society, of Montreal.



Bernard Rogan Ross

Bernard Ross died in Toronto, Ontario, June 21, 1874. He was a Free Mason and a member of the Anglican church. He came to Canada too late in the season to proceed to Norway House. In the spring he travelled by canoe to Norway House, engaging in clerical work for the Hudson's Bay Company. He also served at Lac la Pluie, York Factory, Frances Lake, Fort Simpson, Fort Norman, Fort aux Liards, and Fort Resolution.

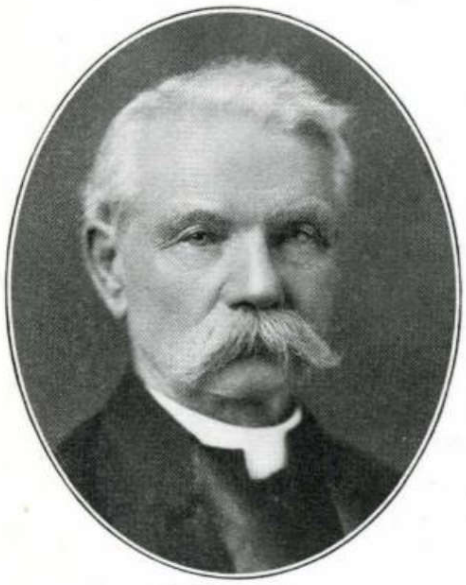
He was appointed chief trader in 1856, and from 1858 to 1862 he was stationed at Fort Simpson in charge of the Mackenzie River district, where the greater part of his natural history collection was made.

He married, in 1860, Christina Ross, daughter of Mr. Donald Ross, in charge of Norway House district. He made presentations of valuable specimens of mammalia, birds, skins and insects to the British Museum in 1864 and received letters of acknowledgment from the principal librarian. He presented to the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, D.C., collections illustrating the natural history and ethnology of the Mackenzie River district from Fort Simpson, and was asked to accept a package of books, which he shared with other officials and servants of the Company. Records show that Bernard Ross was in the Company's service at the time of the Deed Poll of December 19th, 1871.

Our Contributors

No. 10—Dr. John Maclean

JOHN Maclean, M.A., LL.B., Ph.D., D.D., to dress him out in his full regalia of degrees, is a splendid example of the modesty of true greatness, for he is more than contented to be known simply as Dr. Maclean. He is seventy-five years young and, like Peter Pan, prefers neither to grow up nor to grow old. Only a few months ago he sat for the final examination in his law course, thus obtaining his degree of LL.B. from the University of Manitoba.



Dr. John Maclean

The editor of *The Beaver* and *The Beaver* readers generally are particularly fortunate in having in Dr. Maclean a real friend, who shows the sincerity of his friendship by the practical support he gives us with his gifted pen in our columns in every issue, and it is fitting that his readers should know some little at least of this splendid gentleman who links the present day commercial west with the west of the past when the Indian and the buffalo held almost undisputed sway on the plains.

John Maclean was born at Kilmarnock (Auld Killie), Ayrshire, Scotland, on October 30 (Hallowe'en), 1851. He emigrated to Canada twenty-one years afterwards and a year later, 1874, entered the Methodist ministry. He received the degrees of B.A. and M.A. from the University of Toronto and was ordained in 1880. He married Miss S. A. Barker, of Guelph, Ontario, the same year, and came west as a missionary to the Blackfeet Indians, succeeding Rev. George McDougall, who was frozen to death near Calgary in 1876. Later he graduated Ph.D. in history, and Wesley College, Winnipeg, conferred on him the degree of D.D.

In 1895 he was elected president of Manitoba and North Conference and was chairman of the district for many years. The year 1886 finds him the first public school inspector of Southern Alberta, and 1887 examiner of school teachers and on the board of education, Northwest Territories.

He was correspondent to many historical and other societies, including: Smithsonian Institution, Canadian Institute, Manitoba Historical Society, Ethnographic Committee of British Association, American Society for Advancement of Science, Ontario Historical Association, *et cetera*.

Dr. Maclean was editor of the *Wesleyan*, Halifax, N.S., for four and a half years, is chief archivist of the Methodist Church and librarian of Wesley College, Winnipeg.

A man who has been and seen for himself at first hand, a keen and well informed student of Indian languages, history, customs, folklore, and social and political life, he is continually sought as a lecturer and as a handy compendium of useful knowledge by those requiring information on anything pertaining to the west from 1880 to the present time.

Dr. Maclean is one of the few fortunate great to be appreciated in his own time. Within the past six weeks he has been "done in oils," he has been dined as the "honour guest," and he has been on a triumphal lecture tour of the western universities.

To give Dr. Maclean's complete bibliography would mean writing another book. In addition to serials, pamphlets, tracts, *et cetera*, the following books have been published under his name: Lone Land Lights (1882), The Methodist Annual (1884), The Indians of Canada (1889), James Evans, Inventor of the Cree Syllabic (1890), The Hero of the Saskatchewan: Life and Times of George McDougall (1891), Life of Henry B. Steinhauer (1892), Canadian Savage Folk (1896), The Warden of the Plains (1896), The Making of a Christian (1900), Better Lives for Common People (1901), The Destiny of Today (1902), Light for Daily Living (1903), Life of William Black (1907), Winning the Front Place (1908), Vanguards of Canada (1918), McDougall of Alberta (1926).

His contributions to *The Beaver* are: Canada's Native Sculptors (April 1924), Bungay and Others (August 1924), The Peace Pipe (March 1925), The Strange People (June 1925), The Birch Canoe (poem) (September 1925), James Evans (1801-46) (December 1925), Birch Bark Records (March 1926), The Unspeakable (June 1926), Norway House (poem) (September 1926).

This is all mere chronology and gives little indication of the energetic and adventurous life that Dr. Maclean has led, although a perusal of his books and shorter articles gives us glimpses of this. Of the great good he has done and still does for his fellow men, whenever and wherever posssible, much will never be known, for Dr. Maclean doesn't tell.

Dr. Maclean and the Editor of "The Beaver" on top of Grouse Mountain, B.C., during Canadian Authors Convention, August, 1926

Of the many Hudson's Bay men who were old personal friends of Dr. Maclean may be mentioned the following: Mr. Gigot, Fort Macleod; Mr. Richard Hardisty, Edmonton; Mr. Fraser, Calgary; Mr. Crawford, Indian Head; Mr. Roderick Macfarlane, joint author with Charles Mair of "Through the Mackenzie Basin."

When You and I Were Young

1—*1895, Late Chief Factor D. C. McTavish, who died in 1913, and C. H. M. Gordon, then accountant at Rupert's River district, now post manager at Fort Alexander.*

2—*In the year —, long, long ago, H. M. S. Cotter, now post manager at Cumberland House, equipped for every emergency, defending his dinner.*

3—*1871, Sleigh dogs and igloo. Photo taken on wet plate by Chief Factor Jas. L. Cotter, father of H. M. S. Cotter.*

4—*1885, Schooner "Mink" tacking out of Rupert's River, after landing supplies. Photo by C. H. M. Gordon.*

Back Numbers of "The Beaver"

As we are continually receiving requests for back numbers of *The Beaver*, would the associate editors kindly return to *The Beaver* Office, Hudson's Bay Company, 93 Main Street, Winnipeg, any spare copies they may have on hand?—*Editor.*

Is There a Santa Claus?

TWENTY-FIVE years ago a little girl of the name of Virginia, perplexed by this question, wrote to the editor of the New York *Sun:* "I am eight years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Please tell me the truth. Is there a Santa Claus?" The following editorial published in *The Sun* in 1897, answered for all time and all children this old, old question:

"Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little. In this great universe of ours, man is a mere insect, an ant in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

"Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

"Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

"You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernal beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

"No Santa Claus! Thank God! he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood."

Increasing Farm Holdings in Western Canada

By C. E. JOSLYN, H.B.C., Winnipeg

DURING years gone by in most parts of Western Canada, farmers have been so accustomed to looking out over virgin land in every direction that the idea of a scarcity of land has not occurred to them. With steadily increasing immigration and the natural increase in population, the time is approaching when all lands with agricultural value will be in use for various crops. Hence it is important for every established farmer to consider carefully to what extent he should increase his holdings before the opportunity passes.

A farm may be likened to a city enterprise occupying a building designed to carry additional storeys for increased business. The city enterprise will acquire additional land adjacent to its existing building to provide for further expansion and to obviate, when the time comes, being faced with the prospect of buying up highly developed, expensive property; similarly the progressive farmer should consider buying adjacent land now to avoid having to buy land at a much higher figure in years to come.

A farmer should ask himself three questions: 1, Have I sufficient money to buy more land? 2, Will it pay me to buy more land? 3, Can I afford *not* to buy more land?

To answer the first question, let us consider what amount of money it will cost to buy an additional quarter section (160 acres).

Assume the price to be $15.00 per acre. The cost per annum the first year is estimated to be—

One-eighth of purchase price ($2400)	$300
One year's interest on $2100 at 7%	147
Taxes, say	53
Total	$500

(*Note*—Usual terms of sale for H.B.C. lands are one-eighth cash, balance in seven equal annual instalments; interest payable annually, rate 7%; minerals reserved.)

Each succeeding year, the actual carrying charges are less, since with the reduction in principal the interest decreases accordingly.

Now, assuming the farmer can find the money to finance the purchase of an additional quarter section, let us consider the answer to question two, "Will it pay me to buy more land?"

Estimated carrying charges—

Taxes, say	$ 50
Interest on investment of $2400 at 7%	168
Total	$218

Estimated revenue—

This will come from hay, cordwood, pasture, crop returns, etc., depending upon the character of the land. Assuming the quarter section is in the category of reserve land and only a small area, if any, cultivated, a fair estimate of revenue would be $1.00 per acre, *i.e.* $160

Estimated appreciation—

Looking ahead for the next ten years, it is considered reasonable to anticipate that land will increase from 25% to 50% in value. Hence in ten years the increase in value may be $1200, a yearly increase of $120

Total estimated yearly return and appreciation $280

It will be observed that the yearly payment of principal is not included in the carrying charges, and quite properly so, as principal paid is money saved, and represents an increase in the farmer's equity in the land bought.

Lastly, if the farmer has sufficient money to finance the purchase of an additional quarter section and the returns from the land, with the appreciation, are greater than or equal to the carrying charges, he should seriously consider question three, "Can I afford *not* to buy more land?" If he is a progressive farmer who can look forward with confidence to increased prosperity; if he has a daughter he would like to have living near him when she marries; if he has a son who some day will need land to establish a farm of his own, the answer will be, "I shall buy additional land now while the opportunity is mine to purchase to advantage."

Lest Ye Forget

Never be late for business.

It is bad policy to "talk back" to the department manager, or others in authority.

Know all you can about the goods you are trying to sell.

Read the store's advertisements systematically.

Never keep a customer waiting while you finish powdering your nose.

It isn't wise to "correct" a customer merely to show how much you know.

An inch short or an inch over is poor salesmanship.

The correct name and address of your customer is vital to the successful completion of every sale.

Smiles and pleasant greetings will increase your sales.

Don't forget to thank your customers for their patronage.

Do to others as you would that others should do to you. This includes your fellow-workers.

Never make the same kind of mistake twice.

New Modes for Winter Wear

A Letter from Suzanne

I wrote to you last from Palm Beach, now I am in New York. I hope soon to be with you in Winnipeg to tell you in detail of my wonderful trip. I wish to stand at the corner of Portage Avenue and Memorial Boulevard—the new, busy shopping centre—and feel the Canadian north wind once again blustering against my face. This snug new coat that I have will defy the coldest wind that ever blew. You will love this new coat of mine. It is a "Franklin-Simons." It is Kasmir-suede in a deep wine, and wolverine fur in a subtle shading of brown; very becoming. Every cloth coat here and elsewhere is elaborately fur-trimmed.

Of course, I have a new chapeau that matches my coat perfectly. It is a French Beret Tam, the colour of my coat, with a leather band to stiffen it outside, with hardly any extra fulness on top. A perfect hat for bobbed heads.

My shoes give the final touch of chic to the outfit. They are a version of the Oxford, shown with two-eyelet tie in tan lizard skin, with tan patent leather trim. Seemingly every kind of reptile skin is used for shoes, blended with patent and kid in almost every combination of colour.

You ought to see the frocks on display in the shops. This morning I stood gazing in rapture at a gown in Sak's window. It was the black velvet Robe de Style so favoured by the debutante this season. The skirt was made of black velvet ribbon, with, as the sole touch of colour, two large poppies at the waist in front. A perfectly darling frock.

In the same window, there was an evening wrap of velvet, embroidered in sequins and coloured beads, and collared in white fox. Who couldn't be a fairy princess with frocks and wraps like these?

The trend in sports frocks is very strong, and the materials that fashion them are so lovely! The two-piece frock seems to be the most popular, the blouse being made of plain material, while the skirt is of novelty checks in either gay or subdued tones. Silk faille, heavy crepes, crepella, jersey combined with wool crepe, are the leading fabrics used.

It is surprising how much chic a handbag gives to one's costume. Different coloured leathers with snake and calf trimmings, in both envelope and pouch styles, are among the smartest.

But here I go, chattering on, and on. I won't have anything left to tell you if I don't stop. But when a woman talks of clothes, the subject is eternal.—*Suzanne.*

Farmers Are Invited

To make known their

Farm Help Requirements

To this Company, which is able to bring to Canada the desired type of people from Overseas to fill positions which may be available at any season of the year.

By communicating with us, established farmers can, without expense, greatly assist

Relatives and Friends in Great Britain

to come to Canada to engage in farming.

For those coming to Canada or re-visiting Europe, complete and up-to-date travelling arrangements are looked after by the Company. Canadian farmers and intending settlers are invited to make enquiries about these services, and for special information in connection with farm workers and the acquiring of suitable farm lands, by applying to

HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY OVERSEAS SETTLEMENT, LIMITED

at

London Address:
TRAFALGAR BUILDINGS
Corner of
NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE
LONDON, W.C.2,
ENGLAND

Winnipeg Address:
93 MAIN STREET
WINNIPEG, MANITOBA
CANADA

WE BUY RAW FURS

TRADING in furs, to which the origin of the Hudson's Bay Company can be primarily attributed, continues to be an outstanding factor in the Company's business, maintaining its importance with other industries throughout the Dominion.

Progress and expansion are conclusive proofs of the Hudson's Bay Company's faith and confidence in the stability of the Raw Fur business.

Pre-eminent to-day, as always, in the Fur industry, the Hudson's Bay Company's policy and method in purchasing and soliciting shipments are the outcome of 256 years' practical experience, a period of successful business enterprise that in itself is a guarantee of fair trading.

We solicit the business of the farmer with one or more pelts to sell, also of the trapper with any quantity. Good prices guaranteed.

For further information address:

FUR TRADE DEPARTMENT

Hudson's Bay Company.

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1670.

At Winnipeg, Vancouver, Edmonton, Fort William,
North Bay or Montreal.

STAFF SUPPLEMENT

News from Stores, Posts and Branches

Vancouver

SANTA CLAUS ARRIVES FROM THE NORTH

Santa Claus was greeted by thousands of children at the Capitol theatre on November 20, who were there as guests of the Hudson's Bay Company.

It was a great sight; blocks long. Children, with expectation written in the joyous smiles on their faces and faith in their hearts, waited, eight and ten in a row, to give Santa (the spirit god of Christmas joy and happiness) a welcome such as was seldom accorded him in any city.

Weeks ago the Hudson's Bay Company issued the news that Santa had left the North for Vancouver and that he was travelling by way of the Hudson's Bay Company's posts. His radio messages have been watched by thousands of readers daily, until Friday, in a four-column message, the news of his arrival was announced. Mothers sent their children to bed early so that the 2200 kiddies who were to meet him at 9 a.m. would be up and at the Capitol theatre in time. As early as 8 a.m., some children were in the rotunda of the theatre, and from then until 9 a.m., hundreds of little ones, with their mothers, were seen taking their places in line, awaiting the signal for the opening of the theatre doors.

The "God of Rain" was good, giving place to the "God of Sunshine." But it remained for those in the theatre to get the true thrill. Let those who do not believe in Santa Claus attend a performance like Saturday morning's to dispel their scepticism. A wonderful programme was rendered. Moving pictures of "Felix the Cat in School Daze," and Hal. Roach in "The Monkey Business," kept the laughter of the children keyed up, and the organ rolled forth its tuneful melodies in accompaniments, fittingly appropriate and altogether alluring.

The programme, staged by the Gladys Attrie studio of dancing, consisted of well-chosen numbers, commencing with Fairies, to be followed by Plum Pudding, Hornpipe, Russian Dance, Bobbing Dance, Tap Chorus, Fancy Dance, Pierettes, Acrobats, Harlequin, Finale. The entire performance was wonderfully well carried out, and showed great care in preparation.

Santa Arrives

Then came Santa, who was accorded a rousing reception. He thanked the audience for their welcome, and in a few words told of his experiences during his journey and his visit to the Hudson's Bay Company's posts en route. He spoke of the pleasure it gave him to come to Vancouver again, and referred to the courtesy of the Hudson's Bay Company in allowing him to make his headquarters, during his stay, in Toyland, on the lower main floor of the Company's new store. He invited those present to visit him in Toyland, and promised to listen to their individual wishes for Christmas. He gave them an invitation to attend his children's tea parties, which he intends to hold daily, except Wednesday, from 3.15 to 5 p.m.

The programme concluded with three cheers for the management of the Capitol. The 6600 kiddies at the three entertainments appreciated the thought which made possible the wonderful entertainment, and their hearts were full of praise for the artistes who helped to make the entertainment so pleasurable, and also the management of the Hudson's Bay Company, which had made the event possible.—*F. S. Garner.*

W. H. Sharpe, buyer of carpets and draperies, has returned from a most successful buying trip abroad. The result of some of his purchased has already re-

sulted in greatly increased sales in his department. The half has not yet been seen.

The sympathy of the staff goes out to Mrs. G. A. H. Porte (the wife of our assistant manager) on the occasion of Mr. Porte's illness. We are glad to receive Doctor Ford's reports that Mr. Porte is slightly better, and his assurance that Mr. Porte will be well enough to return to his work in a few days.

NEWCOMERS, WELCOME

We welcome Mr. Dunn, manager of dress goods and staples; Mr. Cullen, manager of the candy department; Mr. Teasdale, manager of the men's clothing; Mr. Hyslop, manager of the stationery section; Mr. Linderbury, manager of neckwear, laces, etc.; Mr. Beattie to the shoe department; Messrs. Wilson and Brown to the grocery department; Mr. Tribe, manager of the restaurant. We hope they will all quickly feel at home in this city of the Lion's Gate and find their work congenial through the friendliness of the staff with whom they come in contact.

CRICKET

Well done cricketers of H.B.C.A., 1926! The cricket team of 1926 not only were runners up in the Wednesday league but, in a match for the Shelly cup, beat the league winners by over 100 runs. Much credit is due to Mr. Hart, the genial captain, for the team's success.—*F. S. Garner.*

AUTO-SUGGESTION

We all know the automobile, both car and truck, is a badly abused piece of machinery, even in the hands of a careful driver. The best makes obtainable, and maintained in the most careful manner, may fail to give good service if driven by a careless or ignorant driver.

It has been wisely said the first five hundred miles a new car or truck covers is the most severe of its career. It should be carefully driven and nursed (especially in these days of mass production), and much depends on this for the life of the engine and mechanism. Generally, this of course does not mean that it should not be given every attention after the first five hundred miles. It is especially a good plan for the operator or mechanic to go over the chassis or body thoroughly before or after the first thousand miles have been attained, and tighten loose nuts, screws, oil pipe or gasoline unions, etc. This will ensure better running and less expense to owner.

A good point to bear in mind is the use, or misuse, of the choke. Gasoline is all too freely used, and is expensive at the best of times. When the choke is used, 60 to 75 per cent of the gasoline passes by the pistons into the crank case. This washes the oil off the cylinder walls and dilutes the oil generally, and this in turn will cause expensive repairs in time. Of course the choke must be used on a cold engine. A good point to remember is to keep the hand throttle lever nearly closed, start the engine with the choke, and then shut it off if the engine has started. Let it run a few minutes with the spark lever fairly well advanced, and the hand throttle as above. The wider the throttle is opened, the more air is taken in through the induction pipe to the combustion chamber; hence too much choke is used to compensate.

The brakes should at all times be in good order. Keep them equalized; this will give better control on greasy roads and prevent undue wear on the tires, at the same time reducing accidents from skidding.

Valves should be ground in on a new car after the first three thousand miles. This will save gasoline and give the engine its maximum power and easier starting.

The carburettor should be let alone if adjusted by the makers.

Do not neglect to grease your car periodically. This will keep expenses down and starve the parts department.—*P. B. Abell, H.B.C.*

Victoria

SWIMMING CARNIVAL

The H.B.E.A. swimmers held a frolic and dance at Crystal Gardens on Tuesday evening, November 16. A particularly live programme included ladies' tub-tilting contest and gents' 50 yard dashes, balloon, races, tub races and an excellent exhibition by the Y.M.C.A. diving team.

Although not on the official programme, one of the big thrills of the evening proved to be a gallant rescue of a helpless baby which had unfortunately fallen into the swimming pool. The parents of the baby, Mr. and Mrs. Silas M. Hayseed, were naturally overjoyed when their child was taken out of the water, but that hardly excused them for their unseemly conduct during the remainder of the programme. In order to prevent any misunderstanding, it may be said that in business life, Mr. and Mrs. Hayseed are better known as J. H. Grant and Walter Woodly, respectively. A. Alexander, as the policeman, proved himself an admirable entertainer.

Officials of the frolic were: chief starter, A. Haines; assistant starters, F. McConnel and R. Eaton; judges, A. Minnis and C. Nichols; secretary, W. Stark; committee, J. Grant (chairman), Misses E. Matthews, and A. Mackenzie, and Messrs. W. Woodly and A. Alexander.

After the water programme, hundreds finished up a delightful evening in the north ball room dancing to the strains of the Crystal Garden orchestra.

FANCY DRESS BALL

A most enjoyable fancy dress dance was held in the Alexandra hall on Tuesday evening, November 2, under the auspices of the H.B.E.A., when a throng of over four hundred merry employees and their friends danced to the strains of Charlie Hunt's new orchestra, known as the Victorians.

The march past the judges' stand was a magnificent sight, and so many and so wonderful were the costumes that the judges, Mr. and Mrs. Cossette and Mr. Harold Diggon found it difficult to decide which were best. Eventually, the prize winners were announced as follows: Best dressed lady, Miss Genoni; best dressed gentleman, W. Grant; best original lady, Miss Shadbolt; best original gentleman, J. H. Hunter; best comic lady, Mrs. Spaven; best comic gentleman, Robt. Dunn.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Watson presented the prizes, which were donated by the association.

Presentation of the Payne Cricket Challenge Cup to Percy Shrimpton, captain of the store cricket team, was made by P. C. Payne, donor of the cup and president of the Wednesday cricket league.

For having achieved the best bowling average during the past season, J. H. Harrison was the recipient of a smoker's set, and to E. Verrall, for having secured the best batting average of the season, a bat was presented. These were donated and presented by A. J. Watson, president of the H.B.E.A.

MODEL OF "NONSUCH" EXHIBITED

Given the place of honour in a special maritime exhibition held recently at Frederick & Nelson department store, Seattle, the model of the *Nonsuch*, loaned by our Victoria store, created a great deal of interest and comment.

The exhibition was made up of a collection of historical and modern photographs, paintings of ships, sea scenes, models of ships past and present, nautical novelties and examples of sailors' handicraft and examples of the latest inventions in the realm of navigation.

Large photographs of *The Beaver*, the first steamer on the Pacific, showing her in Victoria harbour in front of the old Marine Hospital, and then on her last resting place, the rocks of Prospect Point at the entrance to Vancouver harbour, were also a feature of the exhibition. These photographs were loaned to Frederick & Nelson by B. B. Temple, of Victoria.

The exhibition lasted two weeks and was visited by 2500 people daily.

SHOWERS

A very pleasant evening was spent at Stonehenge, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carter, Wednesday evening, November 3rd, when a number of friends of Misses Gladys and Effie Carter, two brides-elect, paid them a surprise visit in the form of a miscellaneous shower. The many lovely gifts were presented in two large baskets. Among those invited were Misses F. Washington, I. McAdams, M. Blakeway, K. Palmer, J. Robb, D. Savage, G. Smith, E. White, F. Watson, M. Kermode, M. Cicero, A. Mackenzie, V. Ovenden, W. Bleasdale, J. Hall, E. Hall, M. Allen, E. Matthews, L. Dawson, G. Endean, A. Fisher, E. Dawson, D. Hooper, D. McKnight, E. Wensley, B. Rideway, J. Batchelor, L. Baker, I. Rendle, J. Meighen, M. Mackintosh, I. Arnall, L. McWha, B. King, M. Knox, F. Button, A. Foster, L. Neary, A. Landers, M. Earnshaw; Mrs. E. Jones, Mrs. Hardy, Mrs. Meighen, Mrs. Cunningham, Mrs. Chitty, Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. E. Carter, Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Tait.

Gladys Carter, prior to her marriage, was the guest of honour at a miscellaneous shower given at the home of Miss A. G. McLaren, 1749 Davie Street. The rooms were tastefully decorated in pink and white and the many beautiful presents were presented to the bride-elect in a very novel manner. Among those present were Misses I. McAdams, J. Hall, M. Grimason, E. White, M. Earnshaw, M. Griffy, A. Miller; Mrs. A. S. McLean, Mrs. M. Meighen, Mrs. C. McLaren, Mrs. A. Bradley, Mrs. Bell, Mrs. A. Thompson, Mrs. R. Gleason, Mrs. Perry and Mrs. Hogarth.

ANOTHER NOVEMBER BRIDE

Miss Irene Arnall, who has been associated with the millinery department since the Victoria store opened over five years ago, is another member of our staff who has joined the ranks of matrimony. The whole staff unites in wishing Miss Arnall all happiness and prosperity.

MISS GRIMASON RETURNS FROM EUROPE

After a three months' holiday, M. Grimason, manager of the ready-to-wear department, has returned from a trip which embraced England, Scotland, Paris, Brussels and other places on the continent. Miss Grimason thoroughly enjoyed her holiday, and although not a business trip, she took the opportunity of studying the present and forthcoming fashions, and also did some buying in Eastern Canada.

STAFF CHANGES AND PROMOTIONS

Since the publication of the last *Beaver*, Mr. Banner has joined our staff as credit manager, and to him we extend a cordial welcome. Mr. Banner was already well known to many in the store, having been connected for a number of years with Fletcher's music house, of this city.

S. M. Oliver, whom Chas. G. Banner succeeds, is now associated with the firm of R. P. Clarke & Co., stocks and bonds.

Congratulations to James Martin and Frank Becklake, both of whom have received promotions during the last few weeks. Mr. Martin has been appointed assistant to J. H. Hunter, clothing and furnishing department, and Mr. Becklake takes Mr. Martin's place as floor manager.

TOYTOWN OPENS ON THIRD FLOOR

Toytown, with its thrilling delights and wonderful displays of toys, was opened on Saturday, November 13, in its new location on the third floor, where it has been possible to provide additional space to accommodate bigger stocks and larger crowds. It is here that Santa Claus makes his headquarters. From a huge fireplace, Santa appears daily, to the delight of the hundreds of children who come to visit him.

LAND DEPARTMENT IN NEW LOCATION

E. H. Wilson, local manager of Hudson's Bay Company's Land Department, has transferred his office from the Pemberton building to the fourth floor of the store. We extend to Mr. Wilson a very cordial welcome and trust he will soon feel thoroughly at home in his new surroundings.

GOVERNOR VISITS VICTORIA STORE

Mr. Charles V. Sale, Governor of Hudson's Bay Company, paid an official visit to Victoria during the latter part of August, when he was accompanied by Mr. George W. Allen, K.C., chairman of the Canadian Advisory Board.

Kamloops

PLEASANT SOCIAL EVENING

A most enjoyable time was spent by the entire staff of the Kamloops store as guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lanceley on the evening of Thursday, November 11, which, being Armistice Day, was a real celebration of the peace brought to the world eight years ago.

The evening was commenced with a whist drive, the prizes being won by Mrs. H. Whale (ladies' first), T. Williams (gents' first), and G. Barraclough (ladies' consolation). At the conclusion of cards, dancing was indulged in and it was a treat to see our manager so nippy after his recent operation. Everyone, in fact, seemed to be in good form, judging by the way they tripped around and the merry laughter that rang through the house the whole of the evening?

Dainty refreshments were provided by Mrs. Lanceley, and she is to be congratulated on such a happy and enjoyable affair.

Hallowe'en has come and gone, and thanks to the efforts of the Rotary Club of this city, very little damage was done by mischievous spirits. The Rotarians staged a big fancy dress parade and entertainment in the arena for the children, with our store manager, E. J. Lanceley, in charge of the indoor programme. Hundreds of children were given a real good time, and the performance was enjoyed by as many grown-up spectators.

SPORT

Tennis—It was with regret that we laid aside our rackets and balls after a most successful summer season. An enjoyable afternoon was spent when the finals of the tournament were played off, resulting as follows: D. Moulder, ladies' singles; T. B. Calderhead, men's singles; S. Cozens and R. Barraclough, ladies' doubles; T. B. Calderhead and D. Armstrong, men's doubles; N. Dougans and T. B. Calderhead, mixed doubles. After the games, refreshments were served to the members of the staff and their friends, and the prizes were given out by Mrs. E. J. Lanceley, with a few appropriate remarks.

Golf—Despite the advance of the season, our golf enthusiasts have been going strong, the weather being fine and mild during November. A caddy who can add double columns of figures is a necessity with one of our players.

Basketball—Basketball must take its place as a dangerous game. At least that is the experience of one of our leading players, Jean Dougans. But Jean says, "What's the loss of a few teeth, when we win the game?"

The manager and staff of the Kamloops store take this opportunity to wish every employee in the service of the Company a merry Christmas and a bright and prosperous New Year.

Vernon

Our departmental managers' sale held from October 22nd to November 6th, inclusive, resulted in nice increased sales over last year throughout the whole store, in spite of the fact that during the sale period it rained practically every day.

Now that our department managers' sale is over, the store is gradually putting on its Christmas garb. Numerous booths have been built throughout the store, where enticing Christmas gifts are well displayed, and it is safe to anticipate that, the Christmas business this year will beat all records.

Great interest is being taken over the possibilities of the development of power for this district from Shuswap Falls. Representatives from well-known Montreal engineering and financial firms are now in the city, and it is hoped that,

should such an undertaking materialize, a great improvement in business generally will take place.

Vernon and district was very much thrilled recently with the gallant exploit of Conrad Alers-Hankey, who was one of the naval officers to perform the dare-devil swim in the Bermuda hurricane to the rescue of *H.M.S. Calcutta*. Conrad was born in Vernon and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Alers-Hankey, are old-time residents here.

Miss May Pout, daughter of our manager, had a splendid audience in the local theatre, attending her pianoforte recital. Miss Pout, who has been studying music for the past three years under eminent masters in Europe, has been spending a few months' vacation with her parents. She returns to Europe after Christmas to resume her studies. She will carry with her the sincere good wishes of her many friends in Vernon and district.

Nelson

Nelson city and district have suffered heavily this year from forest fires. In August and September a huge pall of smoke enveloped the city for weeks at a stretch. During the height of the fires, Nelson's new water supply was threatened, and the mayor personally visited all stores for help. Our own store provided three men. Thanks to the prompt way this fire was handled, the water supply was left unhurt.

Henry Waters, of the men's furnishings department, prides himself on his garden. At the Nelson fall fair, he justified this, as he was successful against others who had areas under cultivation. Mr. Waters took three firsts and two seconds for vegetables, first and second for flowers, and a second for amateur photography.

Horace Ward, of the grocery department, has left the service to take a position at Trail. He has been succeeded by W. Brown.

Several members of the staff have taken up Badminton for the winter months. Miss T. Heddle already shows marked ability with the racquet.

Music, always appreciated, is a welcome visitor in the darker days of the year. The Nelson Operatic Society this year will produce the old favourite Gilbert and Sullivan's "Pirates of Penzance." Several members of the staff are again taking part, including T. Maddock, Alex. Clark, M. Irving, E. Armstrong.

Calgary

HARVEST SALE

During the first week of this sale, business was very brisk and the store showed a nice increase in its sales over the preceding year. On Saturday, October 30, the groceteria celebrated its first birthday, which it signalized by an increase over any previous day.

During September, Mr. C. V. Sale, Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, with Mrs. and Miss Sale, visited Calgary, making a general inspection of the Company's operations at this branch. During this visit, we also had with us in Calgary, Mr. P. J. Parker, general manager British Columbia and Southern Alberta stores; Mr. W. H. Cooke, general manager Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Northern Alberta stores; Mr. P. A. Chester, chief accountant; Mr. C. W. Veysey, manager Winnipeg wholesale; Mr. F. E. Dynes, manager of our Edmonton store; Mr. Delf, secretary to Mr. Sale, and Mr. Douglas, secretary to Mr. Parker. Mr. Parker also made a visit to Calgary on November 1st, on his way back from Eastern Canada and U.S.A. We also had visits from Mr. Teasdall, of Vancouver, who has been giving some assistance to Mr. Sparling, of our men's clothing department, in the reorganization of this department.

On the evening of Friday, September 24th, Mr. Pearce, of the Hoover research department, and Mr. Plaxton, Canadian sales manager for that company, addressed a gathering of department managers, their assistants and floormen. The address delivered by Mr. Pearce on "The Psychology of Selling" was most instructive and interesting. Mr. Plaxton also addressed the meeting, but confined himself to thanking the organization at Calgary for their support and co-operation.

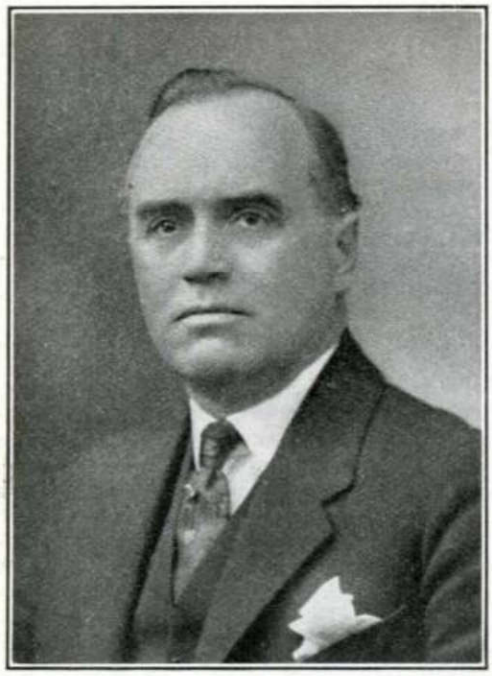
L. H. Benjamin visited Winnipeg during the last week of October in connection with the installation of new equipment in our credit department.

Mr. Murray, our carpenter, has returned from Vancouver, where he has spent the last six weeks, assisting in the moving and setting up of fixtures in the new store.

John W. MacGillivray, of the buying department in London, spent a day or two at Calgary store.

The Hudson's Bay-Marland Oil Company has now transferred its office from the Calgary store to Edmonton.

We welcome to our Calgary organization W. R. Boyle, who takes charge of the ladies' ready-to-wear and millinery departments. Mr. Boyle is well known to a large number of the Company's staff, and



during his service of fifteen years has managed similar departments in Winnipeg, Edmonton and Vancouver. For the last three years he has been on the buying staff of the Montreal wholesale office.

R. W. Gibson, who for some years has been assistant accountant in the retail store at Calgary, has now been transferred to our wholesale office, where he will strengthen the hands of A. P. Donnelly, credit manager and accountant.

SPORTS

Golf—The final of the Governor's cup was played between L. L. McCanse, superintendent of the Calgary store, and C. L. Skinner, city representative of the Calgary wholesale grocery. This match, which was for 36 holes, resulted in a win for C. L. Skinner on the 34th green, three up and two to go. We tender Mr. Skinner our congratulations, and would suggest that he keep in practice during the winter, as there is no doubt that the retail store will seek this honour during 1927.

Bowling—An indoor bowling league has been formed between the wholesale and retail departments, and a regular schedule of games arranged for the winter evenings. Considerable rivalry exists between the two organizations, and the first game played showed that the competition promises to be keen. Two teams were used by each, and a win recorded for each for the first evening's play.—*A. D. Vair.*

Don't give the baby soothing powers if he keeps you awake at night. Take them yourself and enjoy a good night's rest.

Edmonton

The managers and staff of the Edmonton store extend holiday greetings to their co-workers throughout the H.B.C. service.

STORE EXTENSION

Thirty-two hundred square feet of selling space have been added to the Edmonton store by extending the hardware and baggage departments to the same depth as adjoining buildings. This additional space will be utilized by the toy department, which opened Saturday, November 20.

The music department has been transferred from the fifth floor to the furniture floor.

By the time this issue of *The Beaver* is off the press, we expect to have the fresh meat department open in connection with the groceteria.

The Company has acquired additional property in connection with plans for store extension in Edmonton.

Congratulations are extended to C. Digney, C. Bowen and F. Tappenden on receiving their fifteen years' service medals.

A. Hughes, formerly of head office, has been transferred to Edmonton as assistant to D. Robertson, accountant.

We welcome H. Gould as manager of the women's apparel and fur departments, also R. Haliburtain, manager of smallwares, jewelry and leather goods.

MARY ELIZABETH DYNES

The deepest sympathy of the staff goes out to Mr. F. E. Dynes, manager of the Edmonton store, and to Mrs. Dynes in the sad loss of their eight-year-old daughter, Mary Elizabeth, who passed away on Sunday, September 26. Mr. Dynes was in the east on business when the death occurred, but was able to reach Edmonton in time for the funeral.

V. SMITH

Deep regret is expressed at the loss of V. Smith, of the house supply department, who passed away after a few weeks' illness from pneumonia. Mr. Smith came to the Northwest forty years ago and spent the greater part of this time with the R.N.W.M.P. He joined the staff of the H.B.C. in November, 1915, since which time he has been a devoted and loyal employee.

SPORT

Hockey—At an enthusiastic meeting of hockey fans held in the Palm Room Tuesday evening, October 26, a hockey club was formed and the following

officers elected: President, F. E. Dynes; first vice-president, O. C. Johnson; second vice-president, D. Robertson; manager, W. N. Bunting; secretary-treasurer, W. H. Briscoe. A strong working committee was appointed to assist the officers. A team will be entered in the amateur league. The social event of the season for the staff of the Edmonton store was the hockey club dance at Sullivan's Academy, Thursday evening, November 18. The following committee had charge of arrangements: Misses Hughes, Hayes, McKellar, Bissette, and Messrs. Gray, Wescombe, Johnson and Briscoe.

Football—The football team had a successful season, finishing as runners-up in their division of the city league. The final game between the Hotspurs and H.B.C. was not played because of unfavourable weather.

Lethbridge

FIRST DANCE AND CARD PARTY

The athletic association held their first dance and card party of the season last month, and it proved a most successful affair. Cards occupied the first part of the evening, followed by refreshments and dancing.

P. F. Mallahan, who recently arrived from Bellingham, is heartily welcomed to our staff as buyer in the dry goods department.

We are all pleased to see B. Raby back in her place, after an absence of six weeks, due to an operation.

J. Young, who has been with the Company about fifteen years at the Macleod and Lethbridge stores, recently left to go into business for himself. We wish him every success in his new venture.

AN INTERESTING WEDDING

It was intended to be a quiet wedding, but this was frustrated by the timely arrival of a large gathering of employees and friends armed with rice, confetti, tin pans, large drums and various other musical instruments.

This all happened too late for publication in the last issue of *The Beaver*, and even at this late date the parties concerned are not opposed to having it published, so we conclude that they are really happy.

May Gray, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Eddie, of Glasgow, Scotland, and Walter C. Thomson were united in marriage in the Knox United Church.

The bridesmaid was Aileen Long, while the groom was supported by Ralph Nichols, a former H.B.C. employee. The bride was given away by J. E. Thompson. The reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Long, after which the couple left for a short honeymoon at Banff, among the snow-capped Canadian Rockies.

The bride was the recipient of many delightful gifts, and we all wish them prosperity and happiness.

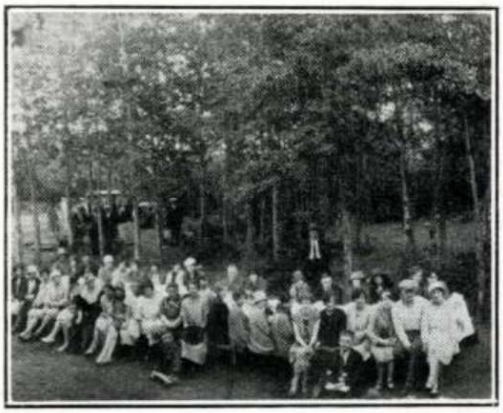
H.B.C. Long Service Medals

Long service medals and bars were awarded in September, 1926, as follows:

D. Alexander	Retail Store	Vancouver	20 years
Miss L. A. Boake	Retail Store	Winnipeg	15 years
T. H. Brett	Retail Store	Vancouver	20 years
A. Brock	Wholesale Department	Winnipeg	15 years
H. Conn	Fur Trade	Winnipeg	15 years
Miss M. S. Cunningham	Retail Store	Vancouver	15 years
C. Digney	Retail Store	Edmonton	15 years
A. E. Dodman	Wholesale Department	Montreal	25 years
C. Griffin	Retail Store	Vernon	15 years
Miss M. Grimason	Retail Store	Victoria	15 years
W. L. Ogden	Retail Store	Lethbridge	15 years
H. G. Penny	Retail Store	Vancouver	20 years
J. Poitras	Wholesale Department	Winnipeg	15 years
E. J. Riley	Fur Trade Depot	Winnipeg	20 years
F. Tappenden	Retail Store	Edmonton	15 years
J. Welsh	Retail Store	Nelson	15 years
J. Wilson	Head Office	Winnipeg	45 years
W. A. Wylde	Accounts Department	Winnipeg	15 years
J. Young	Retail Store	Lethbridge	15 years

A silver medal is awarded for fifteen years' service and a silver bar for each additional five years; a gold medal for thirty years, and a gold bar for each additional five years. The medals were received in Winnipeg and Montreal in time for the Governor to present them personally to recipients in these cities.

Saskatoon



ANNUAL PICNIC

The annual staff picnic was held at Watrous Beach on Wednesday, July 18th. A well thought out programme of events was arranged by our efficient committee and it is thought that our picnics keep on getting "bigger and better," to quote the slogan of the Saskatoon industrial exhibition.

Thanks are due to the McCoulough brothers for their assistance in arranging the races, also to Madge Noble and Pete, who did their share of the spade work.

Our local manager, Mr. Harvey, awarded the prizes for the races, and was a very popular member of the party, while his generous portions of ice cream will most likely prompt the citizens of Watrous to offer him the "freedom of the city."

The swimming pool and Guy Watkin's "Danceland" were the recognized rendezvous during the afternoon and evening respectively, boating on the lake not proving as popular this year as in previous years.—*R. A. C. Johnson.*

SPORT

Tennis—The Welfare tennis club wound up a very successful season with a tournament resulting in some close finishes and excellent tennis in the majority of the events. The following players hold the titles until next season: Ladies' singles, Viva Lumley; ladies' doubles, Helen Fountain and Viva Lumley; men's singles, Walter Nelson; men's doubles, L. R. Barnett and R. A. C. Johnson; mixed doubles, Walter Nelson and Viva Lumley.

This is the second season since the club was inaugurated, and it is proving to be very successful in enabling the staff to get together both socially and for the purpose of indulging in a very healthy pastime.

The club wishes to extend thanks to Ettie Miller and her "gang," who so graciously presided at the brewing of tea for the thirsty players on several occasions during the season.

DANCING

The first dance of the season was held on October 14th, during which our local manager, R. R. Harvey, presented the prizes to the winners of the tennis tournament.

It has been decided to hold a dance each month during the winter and it is hoped that the excellent support shown for the initial event will be maintained throughout the season.

Regina Wholesale

Regina Wholesale won the five-tube radio set given by the Canadian Chewing Gum Company, having attained the highest percentage (211%) of sales over June, July and August, 1925. The competition was between all wholesale branches of the Hudson's Bay Company.

We welcome E. F. Mapstone to this branch of the Company, as accountant.

Our salesman, Bannister, states that conditions in the West are steadily improving. He reports an increase in his family.—*A. Sidler.*

Saskatoon Store Picnic.

Winnipeg Retail

THE NEW STORE

Here is an extract from a letter from a customer who visited the old store on closing day:

"The store looked strangely bare and deserted, and many people seemed to be wandering from one department to another, not so much in search of the splendid bargains offered, but by way of saying goodbye to "The Old Store."

"Among them, I noticed an old white-haired lady. She was standing alone, and as she glanced over the deserted floor, slow tears ran down her kindly wrinkled face.

"Thinking she had become bewildered in the crowd, I spoke to her, offering to help her. But she was not lost, not bewildered—she was sad.

"This is what she said, 'My dear, for over forty years, through thick and thin, I have come to the old store, buying our daily supplies. I have a feeling that I belong to the old store; that it belongs to me. It has always been a friend, helping us when times were hard, and rejoicing with us when times were good. Now that they are moving to their grand, new place, I feel as if I were moving from a cottage to a palace, and I cannot help being a little sorry, and a little upset."

The feeling of these old-time customers is greatly appreciated, and they, even more than others, may feel assured of a warm welcome in our new home, where everything in the way of service and courtesy will be shown to them.

On the closing day of our old store, November 12th, it is interesting to know that among our last visitors was an old-timer, Mr. Shanks, of Winnipeg, who was at the opening of the Main Street store in 1881. He was looking forward to visiting the new store on opening day and comparing conditions today with those of forty-five years ago in Winnipeg.

A. T. G. FARQUHAR

A. T. G. Farquhar, manager of the staples department, returned October 6 from a purchasing trip to Europe.

He found the people in Ireland greatly affected by the recent coal strike.

When motoring from Belfast round the coast line to Ballycastle, hundreds of poor people were out gathering peat, which they dried and sold to Ireland, Scotland and England for fuel, labours which were reimbursed by a good profit.

While in Scotland, Mr. Farquhar visited his old birthplace "Thrums," and while there secured for us the agency for the only hand-loom linens now being made in Scotland. It is interesting to note that this industry has had the distinguished honour of repeated orders from her Majesty Queen Mary, and other members of the Royal Family.

When new help was being employed for our new store, many unusual applications were received by our employment office. One, by a young lady, was written in verse and evidently contained so much appeal to the employment office that it secured a position for her.

A new cutter, perforator, stitcher, power machine and binder have been added to the printing department recently.

Among the Winnipeg citizens who went to Emerson to welcome the Palm-to-Pine tourists in early October, was a special H.B.C. car driven by Mr. Watson, of the books and stationery, accompanied by T. F. Reith, advertising; C. Johnson, jewellery; W. Hamblin, restaurant.

Winnifred Arkinstall, for the past seven years with the drug department, left November 10 to be married to Godfrey Bates Noble. In the future they will be at home to their friends at 1024 Grosvenor Avenue, Winnipeg. Miss Arkinstall leaves many friends in the store, who extend every good wish for her future.

Marion Nelson, for the past five years in the audit office, was married on October 27 to Walter Denyer.

Many good wishes are extended to Annie Murdoch, of the audit department, who was married on October 20 to Richard Garthside, of Winnipeg.

It was regretted that W. H. Cooke, our general manager, was confined to his bed with a serious chill in October, being unable to come to the store for two weeks.

George Mitchell, of the men's furnishings, returned October 21, from a three months' vacation to Aberdeen, Scotland. He reports a most enjoyable time.

E. Woodhead returned November 7 from a purchasing trip to Eastern centres.

Land Department

The Rev. Dr. Edgar S. Bellingham, in charge of All Saints' Anglican Church at Gladstone, Manitoba, died on Nov. 14. He was a brother of G. L. Bellingham, assistant to the Land Commissioner, Winnipeg. We offer Mr. Bellingham our sincere sympathies.

MOCCASIN TRAMP AND SNOWSHOE PARTIES

The staff in the wholesale building proposes to hold social evenings during the coming winter months, ending up at the Canoe Club about 9.30 p.m. for moccasin dancing and light refreshments.

The following dates have been booked for the Canoe Club: Friday, November 26; Friday, January 7th and 28th; Friday, February 25th.

It is proposed to hold moccasin tramps, tobogganing, tally-ho and snowshoe parties. Now, Fur Trade, Land, Wholesale and others, get in on this like good sports! Be sure to keep these dates free and make the occasions worth while.

CURLING

The Land Department will throw in their lot with the Wholesale and Fur Trade Departments this coming winter. Eight rinks have been chosen, with the following skips, viz.: Joslyn, B. Everitt, Miller, Bellingham, Poitras, Nairn, Brock and McMicken. Four sheets of ice have been procured at the Terminal rink. Games will be played on Thursdays at 5.30 sharp.

SHOWER TO OLIVE PETERS

In honour of Olive Peters, a miscellaneous shower was held at the home of Mrs. Olive Ogston, 244 Balfour Avenue, Riverview, on Tuesday evening, November 16th. The gifts were presented by little Betty Smith and Hazel Reid, dressed as bride and bridegroom. Among the invited guests were: Olive Peters, Mrs. E. Hudson, Mrs. O. Ogston, Mrs. L. W. Allen, Mrs. J. Hood; Misses K. Stewart, C. Linkletter, M. Morrison, K. Walsh, M. Watson, H. Irwin, R. Sinclair, N. Smith, M. Thompson, M. Barnes, M. Henderson, B. Anderson, E. MacGlenning, H. Griffiths, D. Cooke, M. Reid, J. Morris-Reade, C. Killer, M. Hancock, V. Lister, R. Moorhouse, M. MacDonald, M. Marriott, M. Bell, D. Green, B. Gow, J. Thompson, M. Burgess, M. Burnett, B. Steele, V. Leflar, E. Murray, E. and K. Ogston.

Monica May, shortly after joining the land department staff, was knocked down by an automobile, receiving serious injuries. Medical skill, allied with youth and a splendid constitution are putting up a magnificent battle for complete recovery.

Accounts Department Winnipeg

J. B. Dangerfield has been transferred to Winnipeg retail store as assistant accountant. E. P. Mapstone has been transferred to Regina wholesale as accountant. We congratulate both on their promotion.

We welcome J. H. Smith, R. H. H. Macauley, H. C. Bonnycastle and E. C. Shaughnessy among us.

Miss Boyle has left us to be married. She is replaced by Miss L. Barnard.

A Vision of the West

By JAMES LAWLER

I can see the farmers seeding
By the brown Assiniboine,
And a-turning prairie gumbo
Into heaps of shining coin.
In the foot-hills of the Rockies
I can see the steers at rest,
And that's why, now I'm an exile,
I am pining for the West.
Where the sparkling sunbeams glance
All across the wide expanse,
And the ozone in the breezes
Makes your pulses throb and dance.

I can see the smacks a-fishing
On Lake Winnipeg so wide,
And the lumber steamers, loading
By the humming saw-mill's side.
I can see the silent Redmen,
As they row the livelong day,
In the big, fur-laden York boats,
On the route to Hudson Bay.
I can see the miners, cleaving
Dusky seam and golden vein;
While the Springtime spreads her lilies
Like a garment o'er the plain.

Put me west of old Fort Garry,
Where the prairie roses bloom,
Where the auto laughs at distance
And a man has elbow room.
Let me ride upon the pilot,
When the first through train goes out,
Let me hear the settlers welcome it
With joyous ringing shout.
Let me be upon the prairie
When they start a baby town,
And they're living under canvas
While the first mud-sills go down;
For it truly stirs the blood
To see cities in the bud,
And to feel a nation growing
From the fertile prairie mud.

Fur Trade

Ode to a Bald Head

By MARCILE

That glist'ning, proud, high eminence
Of gleaming polished prominence,
So softly there encased by fringe
Of silken hair of silvery tinge;
The cap of monarchs near and far,
Reflecting light of sun and star;
The crown of glory now worn thin,
Until there but remains the skin:
A fitly place for sweet caress,
But yet a mark of carelessness;
A shining dome, a dancing floor;
A skating rink for flies—and more.
A glossy, glowing, barren knoll,
Where barbers harvest not at all.
A place where moths have held their sway,
Which once was dark, now bright as day;
An arid waste in winter drear,
Adorning both the fool and seer,
The praise of which no minstrel sings;
The unsought crown of serfs and kings;
The halo of the pirate bold,
Which can be neither bought nor sold;
The casque, most cosmopolitan,
Of Christian, Jew, Mahometan;
Relentless years this brand inflict
On bachelor and benedict.
Sad bearers of this oddity,
What have they done that they should be
Forever marked in sight of men
Yet lauded not by poet's pen?
O! Men of ages, young and old,
I pardon beg, if I too bold
Would seem, and very humbly ask
That you will take me not to task
For flippancy with theme so great
And sacred as a man's bald pate.

Winnipeg

August 23—R. L. Johnson, of Sioux Lookout, and Geo. Plummer, of Graham Outpost, visited Winnipeg.

August 24—A. H. Russell, of Whitefish Lake, called at head office.

August 25—Captain Haight arrived in Winnipeg, having finished up the season's work at Pagwa.

August 30—N. Irving, of Lac la Ronge, visited Winnipeg.

September 1—E. Renouf, formerly of Fort George, called at the Winnipeg office. He has now been transferred to Lake Superior district.

September 10—Miss M. Bogle returned to Saskatchewan district office, after having enjoyed a trip to the Old Country.

September 14—John Bartleman returned from a trip to Scotland.

October 4—L. Yelland, of Minaki, paid a visit to Winnipeg.

October 13—Captain Taylor, Geo. McLeod and Walter Leseman arrived in Winnipeg, having completed the season's work at York Factory.

October 14—J. H. A. Wilmot, accountant at Fort William D.O., visited the Winnipeg office.

November 5—L. Romanet, D.M. (Mackenzie River and Athabasca), arrived in Winnipeg enroute to the East, returning again on 15th, when he left for Edmonton.

November 6—L. G. Maver, of Great Whale River, visited Winnipeg previous to spending a furlough in the Old Country.

November 17—To Mr. and Mrs. J. Bartleman, Keewatin district, a daughter. Congratulations!

H. F. Bland, post manager at Weenusk, Nelson River district, spent a short time in Winnipeg on his way back to his post. He has been on furlough since August last on a visit to his home city, Birmingham, England. Mr. Bland is quite an authority on Natural History and his writing is not unknown to readers of *The Beaver*.

James A. Thom

James A. Thom is on furlough from Wager Inlet, his first leave in seven years. He joined the Company's service in 1919, at the age of eighteen, going to Fort Churchill, where he remained until 1922. He was then transferred to Repulse Bay post. While manager of this post, he made a journey across Rae Isthmus in the summer to Committee Bay, with

J. M. Thom in working garb.

Eskimo. The details of this trip he declines to discuss for *The Beaver;* but this much we have gathered, that in making the crossing he lost his food stuffs and had to "live on the country" and on his wits for the four months of his journey.

James Thom, who has an enviable reputation as a Hudson's Bay Company traveller, was sent from Repulse Bay in 1925 to establish a new post at Wager Inlet.

To our city readers with a limited knowledge of geography, we recommend the perusal of a good map of Northern Canada, just to enlighten themselves what these apparently commonplace names and references really mean.

A six-hundred-mile trip with dogs and an Eskimo in the Arctic winter is nothing new to J. A. Thom. When on a long journey in the north he travels "native," which accounts for his success on these arduous trips and his popularity with the Eskimos, for whom he has a fine regard and who retain a friendly and wholesome respect for him.

Mr. Thom left Wager Inlet for civilization in July last. He will be out for a year.

Keewatinung

By DR. JEREMIAH S. CLARK, Brandon

I was here before your foothills echoed to
the hunter's gun;
I am older than yon Rockies flinging back
the morning sun;
Ere the fire-stick of the Redskin started
flame to char the earth,
I, Keewatinung, the Northwind, had my
ignominious birth.

Offspring I of many races, showing traces
of them all—
Fair, and dark, and proud, and humble,
strong or feeble, short or tall.
Laughing at your tame conventions, I
have slept beneath the stars;
Sensed the warm embrace of Venus and
the roaring rage of Mars.

I am tyrant of waste places, I devour my
willing slaves;
They who follow me unflinching, die in
harness minus graves.
"No retreat" has been my motto, and no
quarter do I give.
They who know me call me "Nature" and
we die that we may live.

Jaded "Heir of all the Ages," would you
find the mother-lodes,
I would lead to Open Places ere your pent-
up power explodes;
Fill you with the lust for Freedom till your
very heart-strings burn.
Not a foot has touched my prairies but is
aching to return.

A Lament for "Tip"

ANON., Norway House Post

She's gone!
The playmate of my idle hours
Spent beneath the rustic bowers
Of ye olde mess-shack.
God wot! Uncaught! She's gone!

She's gone!
And with her the pleasant dream
Of mice uncaught, of unspilt cream,
Of wakeful nights, and the lot.
God wot! Uncaught! She's gone!

She's gone!
Mayhap in some sequestered pass
Her bones lie rotting—*toute en masse*—
And mice return the *coupe de grace.*
God wot! Uncaught! She's gone!

She's gone!
But not from memory apart:
I think I feel her gentle spat
As I lie resting on my back.
God wot! Uncaught! She's gone!

She's gone!
And that is that!
There never was another cat
Could equal her at catch-the-rat.
God wot! Uncaught! She's gone!

She's gone!
If she would only come to me,
She'd soon revive sweet memory.
I would forgive her tommy-rot.
God wot! Uncaught! She's gone!

London, England

London in October

V.W.E.P., London, England

Have you ever been in London when the
winter's nearly there,
When that cold and nippy feeling oft
pervades the autumn air,
When you leave your door at eight o'
clock with feelings of regret?

Have you jumped upon a tramcar in the
early morning hours
And thought your daily round of life not
quite a bed of flowers;
Your toes were little icicles; your cold was
worse today?

Have you ever made your way to town in
fog as thick as soot,
Or when a nasty drizzle made it sloshy
under-foot,
When a traffic block's delayed you and
you're twenty minutes late?

Well, when you come to London town,
you'll do all this and more;
And if you're of the grousing kind, you'll
feel a trifle sore.
But brighten up your outlook, meet your
troubles with a grin,
And thank your lucky stars above for the
pleasant work you're in.

By the time this is in print, it will be nearly Christmas, so greetings and best wishes from all the London staff to all our friends in Canada.

The Company's ships, S.S. *Bayrupert* and S.S. *Nascopie*, have arrived safely, bearing with them Messrs. Pringe, Binney and Henley, of the development department, not to mention the usual goodly store of furs, etcetera, from the Far North.

Work still goes on apace in the building of the new warehouse at Garlick Hill, and the new head office in Bishopsgate. They have both ceased to be a mass of iron girders and are beginning to take shape.

Anyone going over the portions of the building now completed cannot help being amazed at the extent of it all.

It was indeed with regret that we heard of the untimely death of Mr. Charles Marshall, who had been such a popular figure in the fur warehouse for so many years. Our sincere sympathies to Mr. R. C. Marshall in his sad bereavement.

We are glad to report the fact that Mr. Hopfenkopf is once more amongst us, looking quite fit.

We are glad to see Miss Heron back after her trip to Winnipeg.

Welcome to Mr. A. A. E. Moore, who has just joined the fur warehouse office.

Life in the fur warehouse has been considerably brightened by the visit of Mr. L. French from Vancouver. We were sorry when he had to return so suddenly.

On Monday, 25th October, a Beaver Club dance was held at the Regal Rooms, Regent Street, W. It was a very jolly evening and all seemed agreed that the change of hall was a great success.

It is hoped at an early date to stage a concert party at one of the Beaver Club socials. Will anyone interested please apply to those concerned.

Competition at the Company's October fur sale was remarkably keen, indicating the continuance of a strong demand for nearly all kinds of fur. This London letter always seems to savour very much of furs. Any items of interest from other departments would be greatly appreciated.—*J. F. J. Forbes.*

Store Construction Office

Since July last, R. Peirson has been acting as assistant to A. H. Doe.

A. H. Doe, Controller of Store Construction for the Company, after completing a sentence given by the London Committee of two years' hard labour, leaves for England by S.S. *Carmania* on Dec. 8. Before leaving he will spend a few days in Montreal. He expects to return to Canada about the middle of January, 1927.

1914-1919

In honour of all men of the Hudson's Bay Company who served in the Great War, and in memory of those who gave their lives in the cause

Died in the Cause of Freedom

Armstrong, J.
Athwell, S. A.

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Skuce, K. C.
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Speirs, A. C.
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Star, J. W.
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Stewart, J. G.
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Stone, R. R.
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Swain, W.

Taylor, W.
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Turner, J.
Turner, S.
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Warren, L. G.
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Witteridge, W. H.
Wolsten, E. D.
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Woodman, T.
Woolison, H. L.
Woolison, J. G.

Young, F. S.
Young, J. W.
Younger, D.

Corrections to this list are invited. It should be clearly understood that the list comprises the names of those only who were in the Hudson's Bay Company's service at the time of their enlistment. Address—Editor, "The Beaver," Hudson's Bay Company, 93 Main Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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Early Adventurers

Henry Kelsey, exploring westward from the shores of Hudson's Bay in 1691 was the first white man to cast eyes on the buffalo herds of the great plains. In this same year the Hudson's Bay Company in London was sparing no efforts to ensure shipment of the annual supply of tobacco to the adventurers in the new world, as is evident from the following quotation:

London, May 30, 1691.

"The Deputy Gouernr & Committee haueing Receiued Information at Grauesend, that the Shipp with the Tobacco was arriued, this day made it all their Care & business to gett it vp, that if possible it might bee sent after the Shipps, accordingly, his Honour the Deputy Gouernr gaue all the necessary orders, & some of the Committee early in the morning went on board the Shipp, to see how they could come at it, Entred it in & out at the Customs House & Mr. West paid the Custome & obtained from the Commissioners all the dispatch yt was possible, And after verry much Trouble & paines all the day, at Last Towards euening gott vp 8 of the 10 Roles of Tobacco, & Imediately hireing a Wherry dispatched the said 8 Roles to Grauesend, to ouer take the Shipps, Mr. West haueing writt a Letter to Mr. Jenings, who was Left behind on purpose to see them Carried Safe on board, viz. 4 Roles on board Capt. Edgecombe & 4 more on board Capt. Young, & also a few Lines to Gouernr Geyer to Aduise him of the Late arriuall of the Tobacco & the Shipping of it in the Last moment of time, the other 2 Roles could not bee gott out of the Shipp by Reason of other goods in the way Soe are Reserued to bee brought vp into the Comples warehouse".

—Extract from Minute Book in H.B.C. Archives.

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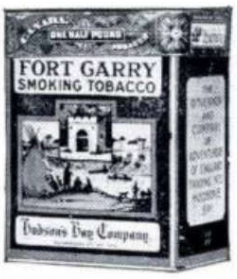
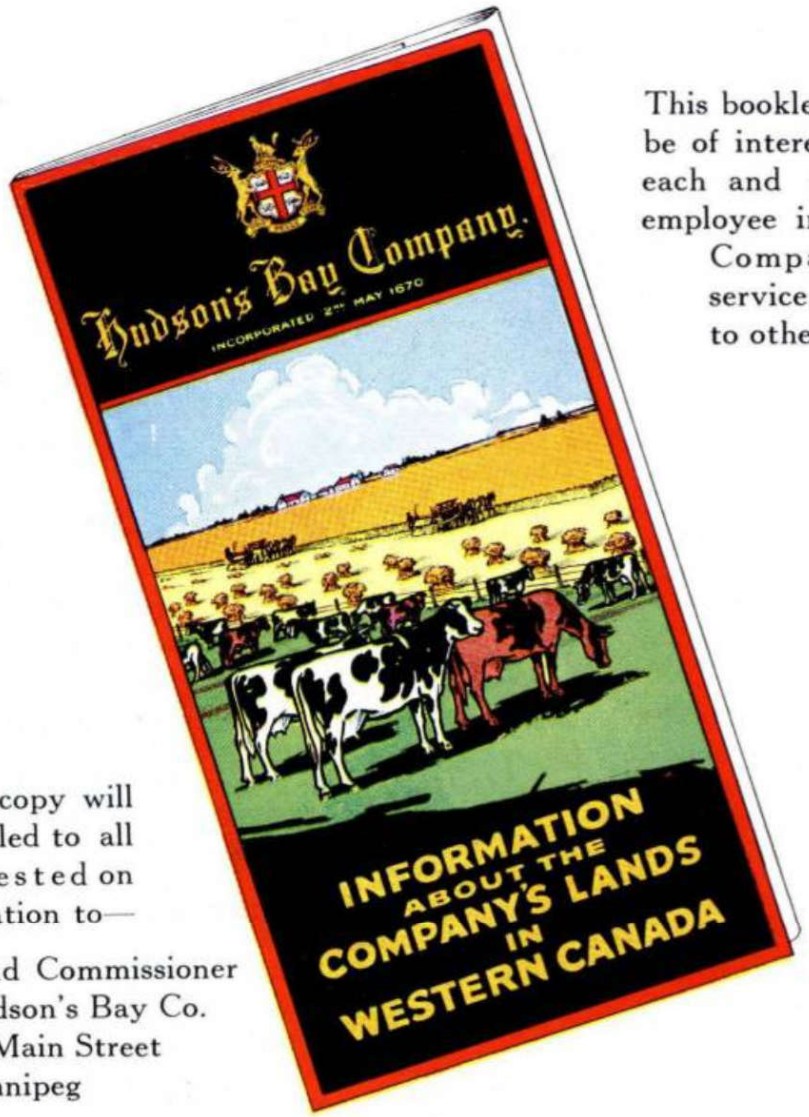


Hudson's Bay Company.

INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1670.



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